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Meadow Hymn.

Only when soaring sings the lark,
Struggling to fields of purer air;
Silent her music when she sinks
Back to a world less glad and fair.

Only when soaring sings my heart,
Flutt'ring on tremulous wing to God;
Fainter the music as I fall,
Hush'd when I reach the lower sod.

Lark of my heart! this morn astir,
Upward to God on eager wing!
Rise with a burst of grateful song,
Carol the best that love can sing!

—*Richard Storrs Willis.*

My Little Girl.

Perhaps you never saw her—
My little girl!
So have no tenderness for her,
This little girl;
Nor any sort of feeling
You fancy needs concealing,
Because you know she is my little girl.

Well, then, I'll show her to you—
My little girl.
She'd tell you, if she knew you,
This little girl,
That though she's small of stature,
She's out of frocks, and that you're
Not to think she's such a very little girl.

She likes to have me call her
My little girl;
And feels a full inch taller,
This little girl,
When her hand within my arm,
I unfold the little palm
And whisper, "Dear, you're little, but—oh, my!"

She has two big brown eyes—
My little girl;
And when to scold me she tries,
This little girl,
I laugh because her eyes speak
To me a language not Greek—
For my little wife she'll be, by-and-bye.

—*The Church Union.*

Miss Lyddy's Wedding Gown.

"Oh, missus, missus! Somefin's done happened!"

Blank horror and dismay were depicted upon the face of my young African as she stood upon my threshold with upraised hands and eyeballs that seemed starting from their sockets. Her pause was one of preparation, for with the innate consideration of her race she sought to break the news gently to me, but the burden of it was too great for her, and with the next breath she exclaimed:

"Dem pigs done chawed up Miss Lyddy's weddin' gown!"

"Glory," I exclaimed (she had been piously christened Gloriana), "Glory, how did it happen?"

"Dunno!" said Glory. "'Pears to me dem pigs has got Satan in 'em. Guess dey's 'scended from de ole lot what run down a steep place inter de sea. I'll go and fetch ye a piece."

She sped out and instantly returned with a tattered shred of India mull that had once been white, and still bore some resemblance to a gown. Poor Miss Lyddy! This was all that remained of her dream of wedding splendors. It was too pitiful! I felt at once that the bonds of good neighborhood had been irretrievably broken, and that Major Hawthorne must be made aware of this last and worst depredation of his unseemly pigs.

But who would break the news to Miss Lyddy?

"Glory," said I, "where is she?"

"Gone over to de buryin'-place to tend to de ancesters," answered Glory.

Poor, faithful soul, even in those last days of her maidenhood, with the vague terrors of matrimony and the still more appalling responsibilities of unsaved heathen souls hanging over her, she did not forget the ancestors. Long lines of Ludkinses lay buried in little sunken hillocks in the family burying place, which lay just in sight of her sitting-room window. She herself was the last of her race, and until within three weeks it had seemed that the only fate which awaited her was to live out her little space under the ancestral roof-tree and then take her place in the silent ranks of those who had gone before. But a change had come. It came in the person of a returned missionary from the Micronesian Islands, who had buried the first and second partners of his joys and sorrows somewhere under the palm trees of those tropical lands, and had come back to the scenes of his youth to recruit his health, serve the cause and look up partner number three. He met Miss Lyddy at a woman's missionary meeting. He called the next afternoon and was invited to stay to tea. He accepted the invitation and the next morning Miss Lyddy came into my room—for I, too, domiciled under the Ludkins roof-tree, for a consideration—and with much hesitation and many faint and delicate blushes informed me that she had promised to share the future lot of the Rev. Nehimiah Applebloom, to take care of his six children and sustain and support him in his arduous labors among the heathen of the Micronesian Islands.

I was struck dumb with amazement. "Miss Lydia," I said at length, "have you duly considered this project?"

Her thin figure quivered and her white face, that had yet a delicate remembrance of youth in it, grew tender with feeling.

"Yes," she said, "I think I have. I have always had a presentiment that I should marry a minister or a missionary." Admirable and pathetic faith! "And Mr. Applebloom says he knew the moment he set eyes upon me that I was ordained to be his wife; so you see it is not the surprise to either of us that it is likely to be to our friends."

I knew then that her mind was fully made up, so I demurred no longer, but lent myself at once to a discussion of the wedding, which I plainly saw was what Miss Lyddy desired of me.

"You will be married in church, I suppose?"

"Oh, no," said Miss Lyddy, with gentle decision. "I am the last of the Ludkinses. All the Ludkinses have been married at home. I will go out from under my own roof-tree. If I must seem to forsake the ancestors"—she paused to regulate a little choking in her throat—"I will not at least forsake their traditions. I shall leave a little money with the parish clerk that he may see that the graves of my dead are kept in order, as I always have loved to keep them, and I hope they will forgive my departure; but I will at least go as a Ludkins should. It is my desire to be married in my grandmother's wedding-gown."

Miss Lyddy's voice trembled, and there was a humidity in her eyes at which I did not wonder, for it was much like a funeral after all.

"I thought, perhaps," went on Miss Lyddy, "if I brought the venerated relic to you, you would tell me if anything were necessary to be done to fit it to me. I don't care for the fashions, you know, and my grandmother, as I remember her, was about my height, but still, you know—something—some changes might be advisable."

"Certainly," I said, "do bring it to me. I should so like to see it."

"It is sprigged India (she called it Ingy) mull. My grandfather, Captain Simon Ludkins, brought it home from over the seas. I'll bring it."

She some pale and gentle ghost she rose then and went to a bureau drawer and unrolled from folds of linen that smelt of lavender the fair, frail relic of Mrs. Captain Simon Ludkins' wedding state. It was fine embroidered muil, the undoubted product of Indian looms.

"It is lovely," I said, "and so well kept that it will be just the thing for you. Will you try it on? We can tell then just what it needs."

Miss Lyddy proceeded to disrobe herself and put on the spider-net gown. As she did so the changes in fashion's mandates became only too evident. It had no waist to speak of and just a little lace-trimmed puff for sleeves. Miss Lyddy was evidently surprised. She had not thought of this. I knew well what the troubled look upon her face meant, and I pitied her maiden sensibilities. Could it be possible that her grandmother, Mrs. Captain Simon Ludkins, had ever worn such a gown as this? She said not a word that could indicate the depth of her mortification, but her face was a study for an artist.

"There must be sleeves," she murmured, after a few moments of silent and embarrassed contemplation.

"Yes," I replied, cheerfully as my constrained gravity would allow. "And you might have a flehu and a flounce on the bottom."

She looked down. She had not before realized that the skirt of the venerated relic lacked a full quarter of a yard of touching the floor.

"However could they!" she ejaculated in an undertone. But she quickly recovered herself and looked up to me cheerfully over her spectacles.

"How ingenious you are!" she said, with an air of sweet relief. "I knew you would help me out."

We went out together and bought the requisite mull that day, but when we came to put it beside the "venerated relic" of Mrs. Captain Ludkins it was evident that time had so enriched the color of the latter that the two were most unfortunately unlike.

"We can lay it out on the grass," I said; "these June dews are just the thing for it, and as it will be evening nobody will in the least notice."

Again Miss Lyddy smiled gracefully, and declared that my suggestion should be carried out in the most faithful manner.

The Rev. Nehemiah Applebloom—"A lovely name, don't you think so?" said Miss Lyddy, and she blushed and smiled like a schoolgirl in her teens—had but a short furlough, and the marriage was to transpire next week, so the relic was put out to bleach forthwith. It had already been upon the grass three days and nights and been religiously watered by Miss Lyddy at morn and noon and dewy eve, and the next day it was to be taken up early and put in the dressmaker's hands for the necessary alterations, when the dreadful event occurred with which this story opens.

"Glory," I said, "do you keep watch for Miss Lyddy when she returns. Say nothing about what has happened unless she misses the gown from the grass. In that case tell her that I thought it was bleached enough and took it up to dry, and you don't know where I have put it. I am going out now, but if she asks where tell her you don't know."

Glory was faithful, and had besides the natural craft of her race, and I knew that she could be trusted. As for me, I swiftly donned my bonnet and set out to find Major Hawthorne. It was a bright June evening, and my walk through the meadow and the grove that skirted Hawthorndean would have been a delightful one if I had borne a mind more at ease. The major was a gentleman by birth, but he had lived out his fifty bachelor years in a gay and careless way that had seemed to set the gentler part of creation at defiance. In the lifetime of his parents Hawthorndean had been a beautiful estate. It still retained many marks of wealthy and cultivated ownership, but it was sadly run down, as the home of a bachelor is apt to be. The grove, which had once been the pride of the place, was grown up to brush now, and the sere leaves of many summers' growth rustled under my feet as I walked through it. At one point, coming suddenly around a thick clump of undergrowth, I heard a chorus of tiny snorts and the scampering of numberless hoofs, and knew that I had invaded a haunt of the major's last agricultural freak, the very brood of Berkshire pigs that were the source of all my borrowed woes. Away they scampered, their snouts well raised in the air, and each with a curl in its tail that seemed too ornamental to be wholly the product of nature and to justify the village rumor that the major's own man put those tails in curl-papers every night. They had the air of spoiled children, every one, and were evidently the major's pets. But that didn't matter; they had ruined Miss Lyddy's wedding gown, to say nothing of a dozen other aggravating exploits which do not belong to this story, and I was determined to have satisfaction out of their owner.

I found the major sitting on his piazza with an after-dinner look upon his handsome, good humored face. He rose to greet me with an air of old-school politeness, dashed with a faint wonder that I, a woman, should have the hardihood to approach a place so little frequented by women.

"Good-evening, Miss Grace. I am happy to see you. In what can I have the honor to serve you?"

He had read my face and knew that I had come on a mission.

"Major Hawthorne," I said, paying no attention to his offer of a chair, "I have come on a very painful errand."

"Sit down, madame," said the major, politely. "I cannot possibly permit a lady to stand on my piazza. I ought, perhaps, to ask you to walk in, but it is rather stuffy indoors this evening."

"No," I said, "I will sit here, if you please." To tell the truth, indoors, as seen through the window, had not the most inviting look, and I was glad to compromise.

"You have, no doubt, heard"—plunging in *medias res*—"that Miss Lydia Ludkins is about to be married."

"Married! Miss Lydia! No! Hadn't heard a word of it," said the major in genuine amazement. "Who is the fortunate man, pray?"

"The Rev. Nehemiah Applebloom, a missionary to the Micronesian Islands, who has come home to recruit his health and find a wife."

"I know him," said the major. "Saw him down at the station—a long, lean, lank individual—just fit for his vocation; no temptation whatever to cannibals! But what the deuce is he going to do with Miss Lydia? What will Balsam's Corners do without her?"

"Balsam's Corners must do the best it can," I said—I fear a little sharply—for my mind was still in a most aggressive state toward the major.

"They are to be married next week, and—"

"What will become of the 'ancestors'?" interpolated the major, in whom surprise seemed to have gotten the better of habitual politeness.

"Oh, she has made arrangements with Mr. Crow about that."

"Just like her! Dear, faithful girl."

The major had all his life loved all the sex—not one—and I was not to be beguiled by this show of feeling.

"She had set her heart upon being married in her grandmother's wedding-gown."

"Old Mrs. Captain Simon? I remember her well. A mighty fine woman. She never would have gone to the ends of the earth with a missionary. It's the craziest scheme I ever heard of."

I began to fear I should never get to my errand.

"It was put out on the grass to bleach, being a little yellow with age. It was a lovely embroidered India muslin that the old captain brought home from India himself."

"How well I remember him in my boyhood! A jolly soul! A grandaughter of his go off to the Cannibal Islands to be eaten up by savages! I won't have it!"

"Her heart is set upon going," I continued. "The wedding-gown was put out to bleach, and this very afternoon those little Berkshire pigs of yours—they are a nuisance to the whole neighborhood, major—trampled and rooted it to pieces, so that it is utterly ruined."

"Little black rascals," said the major, with a chuckle behind his neck-cloth.

"And I have come, without her knowledge, to tell you of it, because I was sure that, under the circumstances, a gentleman of your breeding would feel in honor bound to make some reparation to Miss Lydia."

The major mused and looked at his boot for a moment in silence.

"Miss Grace," he said at length, "I thank you for the service you have rendered me in this matter. Will you have the goodness to say to Miss Ludkins, with my compliments, that I shall do myself the honor to wait upon her to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock to adjust this unfortunate matter? I beg in the meantime that she will give herself as little solicitude as possible, for though I cannot restore the ancient and venerated dry goods, I will do the best possible under the circumstances to make the loss good."

He bowed over my hand and the audience was evidently concluded. Was I satisfied? No, indeed! What woman would not have felt wronged to be left at the end of a mission of disinterested benevolence in such a state of doubt and uncertainty as this? But I was obliged to go home nevertheless, and wait as patiently as I could for the stroke of 10 next morning.

Glory had been in hearing when the message had been delivered to Miss Lyddy and she too was on the watch. At last she scudded in from the hedge, her ivories all a-glisten, and her eyes wide open and full of a rather incomprehensible mirth.

"He's a-comin'," she said; "and such a sight!"

At that minute the gate clicked and up the walk strode indeed a most astonishing figure. The major had gotten himself up in a continental suit, which he must have fished out of the unknown depths of the ancient attics at Hawthorndeau; black velvet coat with lace ruffles at the wrist, knee breeches, white satin waistcoat, slippers with shoe buckles, powdered wig and cocked hat. He was six feet tall, portly and well formed, and he looked every inch a signer of the Declaration at the very least. He was followed by his colored man who carried a large brown paper parcel.

"He's come a-courtin', missus," said Glory; "ye can see it in his face."

I had not the instinct of Glory, and doubted; but what his errand was I was dying to know.

But he disappeared into Miss Lydia's parlor, and I was left outside to temper my impatience as best I could. Presently Glory entered on tiptoe.

"Missus, missus," she whispered. "De do's swung open jess de leas' crack, an' its jess opposite de big murror, an' if ye come out here in de hall, ye can see it all in de murror as plain as day, an' it's a heep better'n a play."

It was a temptation, but believe me, dear reader, I resisted it. Only as Glory ran back to her peeping, I followed to pull her away and send her out of doors—that was simply my duty—and there he was full on his knees before her, and she with that rapt seraphic look upon her face which no woman ever wears except on the most vitally interesting occasions. But Glory disposed of, I went back to my sewing and waited as best I could the conclusion of the momentous interview. The major came out at length, as smiling as a May morning, leaving the brown paper parcel behind him.

It was very still in Miss Lydia's room for a quarter of an hour, and then she, too, emerged from her retreat. Spread over her hands was a gown of cream-colored brocade embellished with the loveliest roses in full bloom, with blue forget-me-nots trailing here and there among them. It had an ample waist, elbow sleeves, and a train a yard and a half long.

"My dear Grace," she said, "the major has brought me his mother's wedding gown to be married in."

"It is beautiful," I said; "but who is to be the bridegroom?"

She smiled as angels do, and looked afar; a delicate flutter of pink hung out in her cheek to deprecate her recreancy, as she whispered in a tone of gentle but consummate triumph:

"The major himself! Didn't he look grand in his knee breeches!"

"And Mr. Applebloom?"

"Major Hawthorne will adjust that matter."

"That matter," indeed! She spoke as though it were already as remote from her as the pyramids.

"I congratulate you, Miss Lydia," I said, growing formal, for she had behaved shamefully.

"Don't blame me," she murmured. "Major Hawthorne declares that he has loved me since I was a child, but never thought himself worthy of me (the gay deceiver!); and Mr. Applebloom, you know, is only the acquaintance of a day."

I wanted to ask her how she had disposed of her presentiment, but did not dare.

Major Hawthorne subscribed fifty dollars to the Micronesian mission and sent Mr. Applebloom elsewhere to look for a wife, and the verdict of Balaam's Corners was that he had done the handsome thing.

"'Fore goodness!" said Glory, "ef dere weren't a clar' relation between dem pigs an' Providence den I don't know nothin'."

Miss Lydia took the same pious view of the matter, and made the major the most dainty and dignified of wives.—*Our Continent.*

Wearing the Hair in Japan.

In Japan much may be read from the arrangement of a woman's hair. That of my friend, the teacher, told that she was a widow and never meant to marry again. The age and sex of a baby may be known by the tuft in the back of the neck, or the ring around the crown, or the bunch left in front while all the rest is shaved. A girl of eight or nine has her hair made up into a bow on the back and wound round with red crape, while the front is shaved bare and bangs dangle at the sides. A young lady combs her's high in front and arranges it as a butterfly on the back of her head, plumaged with gold or silver cord and gay hairpins of gilt balls. Some very stylish young ladies prefer to have their back hair resemble a half-open fan instead of a butterfly. A married woman must keep the waterfall style, while a widow who is willing to think of matrimony wears her hair tied and twisted around a long shell hairpin placed horizontally across the back of the head. But when a widow firmly resolves never to change her name again she cuts off her hair short in her neck and combs it back without any part. This is the way my new friend, the teacher, wore hers.

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

The world's production of precious metals last year, according to the *Mining Record*, was about as follows: United States, $31,000,000 gold, $42,500,000 silver; Mexico and Spanish America, $8,000,000 gold, $18,000,000 silver; Russia and Asia, $22,000,000 gold, $500,000 silver; Europe, $1,500,000 gold, $10,000,000 silver; Austria and the Pacific islands, $26,500,000 gold, $500,000 silver. Total, $90,000,000 gold, $81,500,000 silver, or $171,500,000 in all.

In this day and age of enlightenment it takes a Mormon newspaper (the Utah *News*) to boldly declare that for upward of fifty years the Mormons have testified to the world that the sick are healed in this age, as in former times, through "the prayer of faith," and it adds that there are thousands of people able to bear testimony to the truth of the statement, and that in all kinds of diseases, also in injuries through accident or otherwise, the Mormon ordinance of laying on of hands for the sick has proved efficacious.

What is called officially "The Welcome Lodging House" has been opened in New York. It is an idea of the Women's Branch of the City Mission, and its purpose is to provide shelter for the swarms of friendless females who arrive in New York and have nowhere to go. It is intended to afford a home for girls looking for work. The conditions are generous. Each inmate is supplied with a clean comfortable cot bed. In payment for board and lodging each inmate is expected to do two hours' work a day in cleaning the establishment or aiding in the making of sheets and the like.

A French commission of fifty members, all leading men of France, have the inundation of the Sahara and its conversion into a sea under consideration. They have resolved themselves into three committees, one of which is examining the practical difficulties to be overcome, the second the physical, meteorological and hygienic consequences of the work, and the third the political, commercial and maratime results to be expected. If the three subcommissions report favorably, a fourth will be formed to decide whether the work should be undertaken by the State or left to private enterprise, and on what terms.

Representation in legislative bodies is much smaller in the United States, in proportion to population, than in any of the leading countries of the world. While the United States, with a population of 50,000,000, have only 369 Senators and members of Congress, Germany with 45,000,000 has 397 delegates; England, 34,000,000, has 658 members of parliament; France, 36,000,000, is represented by 950 senators and representatives; Spain, 17,000,000, population, has 387 deputies in the cortes; and Austro-Hungary with 35,000,000 people has a legislative body of 1,600 in the two houses. If the United States had a representation in Congress upon the same basis as Austro-Hungary, there would be no less than 2,286 members of Congress and Senators.

The Women's Silk Culture association of the United States, whose headquarters are in Philadelphia, continue their efforts to introduce this new domestic industry, and are meeting with encouraging success. They have offered $500 in ten premiums, ranging from $100 to $10, for those who produce the ten largest amounts of cocoons during the present year, and $50 additional in three premiums for the best three pounds raised by colored people. The aim of the association is to create a home market for the sale of small quantities of silk, and persons interested in the project can secure, on reasonable terms, information, books of instruction and the mulberry cuttings and silkworm eggs required for trying the experiment, by addressing the president, Mrs. J. Lucas. The undertaking appears to be in the best of hands, and its projectors should receive hearty support from the public.

The care of emigrants to this country during their passage across the ocean and upon their arrival has of late attracted general attention. The cruelty and neglect shown to have been practiced toward a number of steerage passengers recently landed in New York proved the necessity of thorough oversight on the voyage, while the threatened closing of Castle Garden for lack of funds brought up anew the old question of emigrant treatment after they reach our shores. The steamship companies finally concluded to pay a tax of fifty cents per passenger which the emigration commissioners demanded, and thus the barbarity of turning the new-comers adrift, to shift for themselves in a land of strangers, has been averted. Meanwhile the House has passed a bill long pressed, which requires the payment of such a tax for every emigrant brought into the country, and authorizes the secretary of the treasury to arrange with the State authorities for the temporary support and relief of emigrants. Another bill has passed both branches of Congress which is designed to secure good quarters and treatment for steerage passengers at sea; and the two measures, taken together, can scarcely fail to do much for the comfort of emigrants.

Two-Handed Swords.

The claymore, once famous in Scottish history, was a very long sword, with a hilt so large that it could be grasped by both the hands of the warrior who wielded it, and when the tremendous weapon was swung around by any of the brave

"Scots, wha ha' wi' Wallace bled,
Scots, wham Bruce has often led,"

there was every reason for the opposing soldiers to want to get as far away as possible. Long two-handed swords were in use in various parts of Europe during the middle ages, but it is from Scotland that we have heard the most about them.

Some of the German swords, used by the soldiers in the French religious wars, were enormous two-handed weapons, with sharp points, jagged edges, and great spikes near the base of the blade; but these heavy swords were used only by soldiers who were uncommonly strong and skillful; for any awkwardness on the part of a man swinging such a tremendous blade was apt to inflict as much injury on his companions as on the enemy. Some of the long swords of the middle ages were used more for show and ceremony than for actual service. The sword of Edward the Third, which is preserved in Westminister Abbey, is seven feet long and weighs eighteen pounds. This, it is said, was carried before the king in processions, and was probably never used in any other way.—*St. Nicholas.*

The people of Geneva, Switzerland, expend more money for wine than they do for bread, the average amount spent by each person for this article being 300 francs yearly.

ARCTIC HEROES.

The Fortitude Displayed by De Long and His Companions—Loyal to the Last.

The diary of Lieutenant De Long, found beside his body, extends from October 1 to October 30, 1881. It is the record of terrible suffering borne with indomitable heroism and ending in death. There is not in literature a nobler or more pathetic story.

De Long and his men died of cold and hunger. They supported life during thirty days by the adoption of every means known to shipwrecked men except cannibalism. No one seems to have thought of that horrible expedient. At first they had a little dog meat, and they managed to shoot two or three ptarmigans; then they were reduced to tea made of willow twigs and to alcohol. At last they gnawed the leather of their boots and bits of deer skin, and then, too weak to continue their march, lay down to die. They were slowly dying of starvation for fully three weeks, and in this condition had to resist as best they could the terrible cold. Through it all they never lost their courage. "All hands weak and feeble, but cheerful," wrote De Long, when it must have been perfectly clear that nothing but a miracle could save the party from death. There is not a line in the whole diary of complaint or murmuring against God or man.

It too often happens that discipline vanishes among shipwrecked men, and that the selfish desire for life leads to inhumanity, if not to actual crime. There is no such stain in the story of the crew of the Jeannette. De Long seems to have maintained his authority unquestioned to the last, and his men evidently shared his generous spirit. For days they dragged a sick comrade with them lashed to a sled, and never seem to have thought of abandoning him in order to increase their own chances of reaching a settlement. The officers and men never manifested the slightest hesitation between duty and selfishness. They clung together and helped one another loyally while living, and so long as the survivors had strength their dead comrades were given Christian burial. There was apparently no difference in the bearing and devotion of De Long, the American, Erickson the Dane or Ah Sam the Chinaman. Every man of the little band was a hero, knowing how to do his duty and doing it with unflinching faithfulness.

In their distress the shipwrecked men turned for help to God. In De Long's diary there is constant mention of religious services. When the faithful Alexy was dying the surgeon baptized him, and when all hope had gone we are told that "all hands united in saying the Lord's prayer and Creed." The humble, cheerful trust in God and submission to His will, of which De Long's diary gives constant evidence, show us that it was a band of Christian heroes that perished in the Siberian snow.

Bitterly as we may at first sight regret that so many noble lives have been lost, the men of the Jeannette's crew did not die in vain. Their fate suggests that beautiful passage in the prayer-book where we thank God for those who have departed this life in His fear. DeLong and his men have made us prouder of our humanity. They have shown us to what sublime heights of heroism educated officers and ignorant seaman can alike attain. They have given an example of calm and cheerful performance of duty which is without price. They have shown us once more that faith in God can survive all suffering. Let us thank God for the life and death of these heroic men. It is impossible that their heroism can fail to bear its priceless and perennial fruit.

But let us have no more costly sacrifices of life in the vain search for the pole. It is idle as well as ungenerous to blame the projectors of the Jeannette expedition for its disastrous failure. The vessel was to follow a route hitherto untried, and there was ample justification for testing the question whether the pole could be reached by that route. Exploration becomes unjustifiable only when it is demonstrated that the end sought cannot be attained in spite of every effort and sacrifice. When the Jeannette sailed it had not been demonstrated that the pole could not be reached by steering northward from Wrangell Land. Her experience has now proved that the ice barrier is as impenetrable in that direction as it is wherever else it has been attacked. The chances that the pole can never be reached are now so infinitesimally small that we are not justified in wasting any more lives in polar expeditions. To send out another expedition would show a reckless indifference to human life of which any nation ought to be ashamed. Let us close the record of hopeless heroism and useless suffering in the frozen sea with the story of the noblest of all the Arctic heroes, George W. De Long.—*New York Times.*

WISE WORDS.

Happiness is something to hope for and something to love.

Every man is occasionally what he ought to be perpetually.

Acts, looks, words, steps, form the alphabet by which you spell character.

Let no one overload you with favors; you will find it an insufferable burden.

Pleasure is the mere accident of our being, and work the most natural and holy necessity.

Idleness is hard work to those who are not used to it and dull work for those who are.

More helpful than all wisdom is one draught of simple human pity that will not forsake us.

We do not judge men by what they are in themselves, but by what they are relatively to us.

Nature never sends a great man into the world without confiding the secret to another soul.

Wit is sometimes like a sword, keen and cruel, sometimes like a sunbeam, bright and genial.

A moment is but a brief and fleeting passage, yet how often are vast interests secured or lost in that circle of time.

Instead of complaining of the thorns among the roses, we should be thankful there are roses among the thorns.

As pure and fresh country air gives vigor to the system, so do pure and fresh thoughts tend to invigorate the mind.

Choose for your friend him that is wise and good, and secret and just, ingenious and honest, and in those things which have a latitude use your own liberty.

He that is proud eats up himself; pride is his own glass, his own trumpet, his own chronicle, and whatever praises itself but in the deed, devours the deed in the praise.

Know the true value of time; snatch, seize and enjoy every moment of it. No idleness, no laziness, no procrastination; never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day.

The counties of North Texas, twenty-three in number, will raise 210,000 bales of cotton this year, an increase of one per cent. over last year.

FOR THE LADIES.

News and Notes for Women.

There are three women doctors in Portland, Me.

Queen Victoria has finished the forty fourth year of her reign.

Of the 1,150 convicts in the Ohio penitentiary, but seventeen are women.

There are now employed in the public schools of Massachusetts 8,861 teachers, of whom 7,727 are women.

The next annual meeting of the American Women Suffrage association will be held in Omaha, Neb., early in October.

Dr. Mary F. Thomas, of Richmond Ind., read a paper on employing lady physicians in hospitals for insane women, before a convention of regular physicians recently.

The Woman's Christian Temperance union of Des Moines recently purchased two acres of land north of the city and will prepare a home for fallen women in the building now on the property.

Mrs. Emma B. Knight canvassed Inavale precinct, Webster county, Neb., for signers to the petition asking men to vote for the impartial suffrage amendment, and out of thirty women seen in one day twenty-nine signed it.

Mrs. Ida M. Bittenbender, of Osceola Neb., president of the Nebraska Woman Suffrage association, has been admitted to the bar as practicing attorney. The judge, in admitting Mrs. Bittenbender, at the close of the questioning, spoke in the highest terms of the manner in which she had passed the ordeal, stating it was far above the average. All the attorneys present freely admitted it was the best examination they had ever witnessed.

At the wedding of Prince Leopold Princess Beatrice was called upon to sign her name in the register. She gave her bouquet to the Bishop of London to hold, and then she quite forgot to reclaim the fragrant burden from the right reverend divine. "In his dilemma," says the London *World*, "the bishop turned to the lord chancellor, who was standing near him, and having consulted the highest legal authority in England on the subject, the bishop decided to retain possession of the same."

Mrs. Mary Beecher is forewoman of a department containing 200 girls in the Naugatuck (Conn.) Rubber Shoe company, with full power in reference to engaging and discharging help. Although all the other rooms of this large establishment are in charge of men, hers is admitted to be the best conducted. She apparently does very little watching, having work of her own to do, such as looking over the shoes before they are packed, making "samples," and getting up new designs. But many a girl who gets behindhand is quietly helped forward by the deft and tireless fingers of the forewoman; and thus helped and encouraged, the large number under her supervision give entire satisfaction. Mrs. Beecher is said to have an interest in the firm.

Fashion Fancies.

Prune de monsieur is the name of the new French shade of mauve.

Lunar dots are the latest. Terra cotta shades are very fashionable.

Japanese costumes are rivaling the Greek dress in the favor of London esthetes.

Fruit blossoms, cherry blooms especially, are exceedingly popular in millinery.

White "Indiana" silk is a sheeny material much used for evening dress or young girls.

The latest shade for evening wear is called "dawn," and is a delicate rosy pink, just tinged with gray.

Cardinal parasols are decidedly fashionable, a freak which will probably prove profitable to the oculist.

It is the correct thing to have the whole costume en suite, and fans as well as parasols are shown to match sateen, foulard and brocade dresses.

Ruches of silk, pinked out on the edges, or else cut bias and fringed out, are again in fashion for trimming dresses. They should be very full to look well.

A new bow for the garniture of dresses has three colors of ribbon in it such as blue, red and bronze when dark shades are used, while for lighter bows pink tilleul green and sky blue are combined.

Light colored grenadine dresses are again in fashion. Turquoise blue, Nile green and lavender shades are chosen for young ladies. They are trimmed with silk laces, and worn with many natural flowers.

The new colored veils of chenille dotted tulle add a gay touch to the costume, but they require the flowers or feather garniture of the small bonnet and are not becoming to the face in warm weather.

An elegant dress for a brunette is made of copper-red tulle over faille of the same shade, with a border and panels of darker red roses clustered together without foliage. Another, also for a brunette, is of yellow satin with a lace overdress and cordons of yellow roses with foliage of dark brown leaves.

The design for a pretty fan, for which a prize was awarded to a young Japanese artist, shows four different views, representing the foliage of the different seasons. Held in one way the fresh green leaves of spring are seen; another view of this side shows the rosy blush of summer blossoms. On the opposite side are drifting red autumn leaves, while in another view there is seen a leafless cord on a bare bough amid the falling snow.

Jaunty-looking corsages for young girls are shown, made of tinted satin, to be worn over skirts of white surah, nun's veiling or French muslin, adorned with embroideries. They are high at the throat, with Marguerite sleeves reaching to the elbow. In front they are open all the way down, but laced together over a chemisette of silk-embroidered tulle, with silken cords the color of the corsage material. For older persons this style is reproduced in fabrics of velvet or moire.

"Biz," a Commercial Name.

"I never was in favor of war," said an old Arkansawyer, "but I notice that some of the world's greatest men are not of my opinion. Now there's old Trademark. He's a great man, and he believes in war."

"Old who?" asked a bystander.

"Old Trademark."

"Who the deuce is Trademark?"

"No wonder they call us ignorant when such fellars as you show your lack of schoolin'. Didn't you never hear of the great German military man, Trademark?"

"I've heard of Bismarck."

"That's a fact. 'Biz'-mark. I knowed that it was some sort of a commercial name."

Oregon's wool clip last year was 8,000,000 pounds, and this year's yield is expected to be 1,000,000 pounds greater.

RESCUED FROM A MINE.

The Story of a Disaster in the Comstock Lode.

The Virginia City (Nev.) *Enterprise* give the following account of the rescue of the miners from the flooded Alta mine:

In the afternoon about 3 o'clock, when the water in the mouth of the drift had been reduced to about three feet, John Van Duzen entered the drift. He had on him an apparatus invented and constructed by Andrew Peasley, of this city. This armor consisted of a mask for the face, from which there was a rubber breathing-tube passing into a tin box strapped on the man's back, which box was filled with fragments of ice and perforated with holes to allow of air passing through the pounded ice. Wearing this armor Van Dusen struck boldly into the drift. He was gone about half an hour, when those at the station heard a cry for help. Men went in the direction of the cry, and when out about a hundred feet from the shaft found Van Dusen in an exhausted and fainting conditon. They brought him out and supported him on the case till he reached the surface. Here he became unconscious for a time. The physicians in attendance gave him stimulants and in a short time he fully revived.

As soon as Van Dusen was able to converse he said that he had found the seventeen originally imprisoned in the drift alive and all right. He said they were in the cooling-off house, about one hundred feet from the face of the drift. With picks or bars they had broken the pipe carrying compressed air, and had then so bent it as to carry the end into the cooling-house. In this house, when they were first imprisoned, they had nearly a barrel of ice-water. When this was exhausted they poured into the barrel hot water from the drift. Then they twisted the end of the compressed air pipe down into the water in the barrel and allowed it to exhaust there. This rendered the water quite cool and drinkable. They had a light in the cooling-house, but nothing to eat. The great heat rendered them weak and feverish. To get the air as cool and fresh as possible the men all crowded round the barrel and breathed it as it came up through the water in the vessel.

When the men found that there was ice in the box which Van Dusen carried at his back, they pulled the slide which served as a door, and, taking out the lumps of ice, crushed them in their mouths as though they had been so much lump sugar. At last one of the men warned the others to take no more of the ice, saying that if they did so Van Dusen would be unable to get out of the drift.

Mr. Van Dusen told the men he would inform their friends that they were all right, and assured them that a host of brave men were outside doing all that could be done by human beings for their rescue. As his ice was fast melting away, Mr. Van Dusen could not remain long with the men; besides, he was anxious to get out and give notice of their being alive and of their situation. It was owing to the consumption of the ice in the box at his back that Mr. Van Dusen came near losing his life. There being but a few lumps rolling about, much hot air and foul air entered his armor, whereas had there been the proper quantity all the air entering the mask must have been cooled and purified by coming in contact with the air fragments among which it passed.

While the majority were inclined to believe the account of his adventures, as given by Van Dusen, there were not a few who thought he had gone out into the foul air, wandered about and become delirious—in fact, that he had seen all the things he described in a delirious dream.

Last evening about 7 o'clock, six men entered the drift, and, at the risk of their lives, pushed their way through to the cooling-house. They carried with them some milk punch and some ice. They found the men about as described above; indeed, the six men were in a worse state when they reached the cooling-station than were those they found in it. However, they recovered on reaching the fresh air sent in by the compressor.

The men in the cooling-station tried to persuade the new arrivals to stay and take their chances with them, instead of venturing back. This, however, they dared not do, as it would have left their friends outside in doubt as to their fate, and would have caused great anxiety. The men in the station informed the new-comers that in the morning they had seen lights approaching far out in the drift, and asked who it was that had been trying to reach them. The lights they saw were doubtless those of William Bennett and Denis Callahan, as they were trying to make their way in with the boats. Though the six men had seen the bodies of Bennett and Callahan while on their way in, they thought it best to say nothing about their having lost their lives. The imprisoned men then asked if they saw any dead bodies in the drift as they came in, they wishing to know if all had escaped at the time the bulkhead gave way. They were told that all got out but themselves.

After resting and recuperating for a time the six men set out on their return trip and got out to the station in a greatly exhausted condition, but joyful that they were able to bring such good news as they were the bearers of.

Work was then pushed with great vigor on the air-pipe, and at length a current from the blower was sent through its whole length. This gradually forced out the belt of foul air, and presently it was decided to make an attempt to bring out the bodies of Bennett and Callahan. This proved a hard task. One of the bodies was in four hundred feet, and the other five hundred feet from the station. A shift of five men was sent in, and they were only able to bring a body out half way when they were forced to leave it and go to the station. Then another shift was sent in to bring the body the remainder of the way to the station.

The men about the mine became so exhausted by about 9 o'clock last night that they sent up from the mine to Superintendent McKenzie, of the Sierra Nevada, to send down a fresh force from his mine. Meantime the air had so far improved that the imprisoned men could be visited. By the advice of the physicians they were given stimulants and refreshments, and kept in the cooling-house to get some strength before an attempt was made to bring them out. The men told their visitors that they had at no time been much alarmed for their ultimate safety. They said that before the accident happened they had frequently talked about what they would do in case of the bulkhead giving way, and had concluded it would be best to remain in the upper end of the drift and wait for the water to be pumped out. The faces of some of the men are said to be considerably swollen by the heat, and Morris Connor's tongue was swollen so that he could not talk very glibly. They were first brought up to the 1,500 level, and there allowed to remain and cool off for a time, as to have at once brought them up into the cool air would have made them very sick.

When the men were all safely out of the drift the Alta whistle began a prolonged scream, and this was taken up all along the lode. It was kept up for about five minutes, just as in case of fire in the early days, and for a time the whole country was made to howl.

The Country Newspaper.

The following is from an article by A. H. Deakins, in the Metuchen (N. J.) *Enquirer*:

The country newspaper holds a very different position to that of its more pretentious rival, the city sheet. One is to be found in the mart, the counting house, and at the busy merchant's elbow for ready reference. The other circulates amongst the quieter rural districts, and supplies the reading matter for the farmer and the artisan when the day's work is done.

A country newspaper has its peculiar sphere; a sphere which the city press cannot, and cares not to invade. The little local items gathered by the reporter, from the different news retailers as he journeys along, interest only the people of particular localities. These locals, unless they were sensational or of great importance, would never be published by a city editor.

No man understands this fact better than the country editor, and he secures the neighborhood far and near for current events. He knows that it is to his advantage to publish what may be termed a news letter. The planting of crops, harvesting and other laborious work takes up so much time that people in suburban districts want all the rest they can get to refresh and strengthen their weary bodies.

As a consequence having but little opportunity for writing, they depend upon their paper for a convenient and easy method of conveying the news of the neighborhood to far-away friends and relatives. Thus the country newspaper performs a m

The Centre Reporter.

FRED KURTZ ..... EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, PA., July 13. 1882

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR,
ROBERT E. PATTISON, of Philad.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR.
CHAUNCY F. BLACK, of York.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE.
SILAS M. CLARK, of Indiana county.

FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
J. SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon.

FOR CONGRESSMAN-AT-LARGE.
MORTIMER F. ELLIOT, of Tioga.

Hon. L. A. Mackey, of Lock Haven, s a candidate for the State Legislature. His experience as a national legislator, and large acquaintance with the wants of the people of Clinton, as well as his business experience, specially qualify him to fill that position.

An effort will be made to cut down the big charges of Garfield's doctors to about one-half. In the house Mr. Blackburn, of Kentucky, has openly announced his determination to fight the bill to pay the Garfield expenses, and will make Dr. Bliss an especial object of attack. It is understood that Blackburn will vigorously denounce Garfield's medical treatment.

Cooper, the chairman of Beaver's state committee, has called a meeting of the committee, which was to assemble last Tuesday 11, to devise measures to harmonize the party. What compromise can be adopted that will not be dishonorable, or a back-down for one or the other faction, remains to be seen. This move on the part of the stalwarts shows that they are alarmed, and that Beaver's prospects are very doubtful.

Captain Potter, one of the leaders of the Independent movement from Mitchell's county, and the confidential friend and admirer of the Senator, says there can be no fix up that will prevent the success of the Democratic ticket. It is believed that if the Independent ticket were withdrawn more of the Independents would find their way to Pattison than would turn in for Beaver. The expressions on both sides indicate pretty conclusively that compromise is out of the question.

A page-boy in Congress, with an invalid mother to support, was assessed $3.-50 by the Republican committee, and told that he must pay if he expects to retain his place. Shall not such an act in itself condemn the men who would use blood money to buy votes to defeat the will of the people? It is by such assessments that the Republicans expect to secure a half million dollars to carry Pennsylvania for Beaver or some other compromise man. Let every true and honest Republican show his contempt for such methods by voting for Pattison and reform in its purest sense.

Alarmed with the growing discontent of the country with the indefinite postponement of a reduction of the surplus revenue the Republicans in Congress have reconsidered not to meddle with the internal taxes and brought in a bill to diminish them twenty-three million dollars. Thereupon the Democrats united for once upon a great revenue question, have proposed to amend by a diminution of eighty-five millions; and this has the merit not only of superiority in amount but of simplifying the whole system by limiting it to the excise on distilled spirits and reducing the collection expenses from five million to one million dollars.

Gen Beaver has been making speeches since his nomination, yet not in a single one has he touched one of the live issues upon which the people are concerned—simply because he would throw dirt in the eyes of the stalwart bosses who set him up.

He has not denounced the star-route thieves and demanded their speedy trial and conviction.

He has not opened his mouth against the collection of the 150 millions of surplus internal revenue, which is a shameful robbery of the people.

He has not yet had the courage to denounce the Cameron boss system.

Why don't Gen. Beaver face the music? His speeches consist of expressions of disgust of the independents and confidence in his own election, and all that falls flat upon the ears of the voters.

The star-route prosecution has been a mockery up to this time. Any other scoundrel with one-fourth the guilt, would have been in the penitentiary six months ago. But as the star-route thieves are leading republicans who have stolen millions, the trial has been a sham so far. A Washington special of 5 says: The Star routers to-day were very much elated over a rumor which circulated among themselves to the effect that it had been officially learned that Judge Wylie had intimated to counsel for the prosecution that unless they made a case by Thursday of next week, he would throw the whole business out of Court. It is well known Judge Wylie, in his ruling has maintained all along that the prosecution has been weak and frivolous. It is not unlikely that the rumor of to-day is substantially correct, as Judge Wylie is anxious to get off on his summer vacation.

The Texas Greenbackers had a high old time in their state convention as we gather from the following:

Galveston, Tex., July 1.—A delayed special to the *News*, dated Fort Worth June 30, says: "On the reassembling of the Greenback State Convention last night the question of the indorsement of Congressman Jones for Governor arose, when a most disgraceful wrangle ensued. Scores of delegates were on the floor at once, all speaking and gesticulating violently. Members shook their fists in the Chairman's face, declaring he had no right to speak. One member crossed the floor barking like a dog. Another rang a bell, and considerable profanity was indulged in. At 12 o'clock amid great confusion, the convention adjourned.

"This morning, on the question of the nomination, discord again sprang up, but after three hours' debate harmony was restored. General Weaver then made an address. Immediately after the adjournment a ratification meeting was held when speeches of a reckless character were made. One speaker said that before he would work for starvation wages, he would steal. Another said that, it might be necessary to shed blood before the Greenback party would be successful, and he was ready to shed his blood. All the speakers favored working for the negro vote. About a dozen speeches were made.

THE COMPLETED TICKET.

Short Sketches of Candidates Nominated—Chauncy F. Black.

Chauncy F. Black, the candidate for Lieutenant Governor, is a son of Judge Jeremiah S. Black and in appearance bears marked resemblance to his distinguished father. He was born in 1839, at Somerset, Pennsylvania, and was educated at the Mononghela Academy, in West Virginia, and at Jefferson and Washington College, Pennsylvania. He also attended Hiram College, Ohio, for a short period, forming an acquaintance there with Garfield which was maintained till the death of the latter. Young Black studied law with his father and was admitted to the Somerset bar, but as his tastes were more for literary than legal he has devoted the most of his time in writing for various leading newspapers upon political subjects, being for the last six or seven years a regular contributor to the columns of the New York *Sun*. He has never held any public position, although an active political leader. He has been for years past the author of the platforms generally adopted by the Democratic State Conventions, always attending the conventions with his pocket full of ready-made declarations of political faith. He has become quite prominent of late as the founder of the Jeffersonian revival, which consists in the organization of societies for the study and practice of the Jeffersonian principles. His present residence is at York, where his distinguished father also resides.

SILAS M. CLARK.

Silas M. Clark, of Indiana, the Democratic nominee for Supreme Judge, was born in Armstrong County, January 18, 1834, and is therefore in his forty-ninth year. He is of Scotch-Irish extraction and possesses the keen aggressiveness of that vigorous race. He graduated at Jefferson College in 1852 and studied law being admitted to the bar in 1857. He soon assumed a prominent position as a lawyer, and in 1871 was the candidate for Law Judge of the Tenth Judicial district, coming within 400 votes of an election, although Governor Hartranft's majority in the same district was 2,400. He was elected to the State Constitutional Convention in 1872, and although one of the younger members of that body at once acquired an influential position in its deliberations. He was a candidate for Supreme Judge in 1874, but withdrew before the decisive ballot on which Judge Woodward was nominated, Mr. Clark enjoys an excellent reputation as a citizen and is a good public speaker.

J. SIMPSON AFRICA.

J. Simpson Africa, who was nominated by acclamation for Secretary of Internal Affairs, was born in Huntingdon, and is now in his fiftieth year. His ancestry, the Simpsons, of Bucks, and the Murrays, of Lancaster, figured quite prominent in the Revolutionary conflict. Mr. Africa spent his early days in his native country, having been educated at Huntingdon Academy and afterwards studying the profession of surveyor and civil engineer, which he has since followed, except when engaged in public duties. His first employment as civil engineer was in the location of the Broad Top Railroad. He was elected County Surveyor of his native county and served from 1853 till 1857. He served as one of the clerks in the Senate during the sessions of 1858 and 1859. In 1859 he was elected to the House of Representatives, serving one term. He has also held the position of Burgess of Huntingdon borough several terms. When the office of Secretary of Internal Affairs was created by the Constitution of 1873 General McCandless, who was the first incumbent, appointed Mr. Africa Deputy Secretary and gave into his hands the labor of organizing the new department, which he did in a very able and satisfactory manner. In May, 1878, he was nominated by the Democratic Convention as General McCandless' successor, but was defeated by Aaron K. Dunkle, the Republican nominee, although running largely ahead of his ticket. He served as Supervisor of the Census for the Seventh district of this State, having been appointed to that position by President Hayes. Mr. Africa is a very respectable man, of excellent character, and very well qualified for the position to which he has been nominated.

MORTIMER F. ELLIOTT.

Mortimer F. Elliott was born and has lived the thirty-nine years of his life in Tioga county. He is the son of a farmer. After preparation in local academies he completed his education in Alfred University, New York. He studied law in the office of Judge Wilson, was admitted to the bar in 1864, and has practiced in Tioga county ever since. Like Mr. Clark, he was a member of the Constitutional Convention of 1873, but has held no other office. He was a candidate for Judge in 1871, but failed, along with the rest of his ticket, in that strong Republican district. His home is at Wellsboro. In appearance Mr. Elliott is short, sturdy and swarthy. He has an aggressive way with him, and is the kind of a man to fight in the front of a moving cause.

CONGRESSMAN BAYNE GIVES ARTHUR ANOTHER BROADSIDE.

Washington, July 6.—Between Willis, of Kentucky, and Col. Bayne, "My Dear Hubbell" and "Chet's administration" to-day got a broadside for their prostitution of the civil service of the country to the lowest partisan ends of their blackmailing methods of raising the wind for campaign purposes. Bayne, republican, was even more severe than on the former occasion, when he attacked the administration for using patronage to build up the bosses. He showed how the spoils were used to aid the machine in securing henchmen to carry primaries, control conventions and to nominate candidates in defiance of the will of the people. He arraigned the system of assessments to buy up newspapers and elect unpopular tickets. He alluded to Simon Cameron's expression that he would vote for an ox if he were on the ticket, and described the new order of nobility decorated with brass medals. He contrasted Garfield's policy with that of Arthur, to the great disparagement of the latter. He said there were not enough Stalwarts in any of the Western States, except in Illinois, to fill the offices. In New England there are scarcely any. In New Jersey there were a few. The most of them were in Pennsylvania and New York, but even in those States the Independents outnumbered them. He deplored the manner in which the corporations and the patronage were used, but said the Stalwarts could not retain the power with all these aids.

The Democratic State ticket is all that any honest man could wish. There is no stench about the name of any of the nominees, or blemish of character. No bossism, star-routeism or any other "ism" had a hand in the nomination of the democratic state ticket. The democracy in all sections of the state hail the ticket with delight, and republicans are forced to admit that it is the embodiment of excellence from top to bottom.

It behooves democrats in the different counties to place in nomination local tickets which will prove equally satisfactory. Let the office seeking crank step aside; let the men who only cling to a party when it is in majority, to get office, be sat down upon. Take old and tried men who stood in the ranks through thick and thin, and who have a character that is clean and spotless like that of the men on our state ticket. Let the democrats of Centre, and of every county, heed this advice. If we would triumph, let us present county nominees fit to keep company with the worthy men upon the state ticket.

Democrats look to this, it is of the deepest importance—victory is within reach, and certain, if we make no blunders and these can be avoided if proper caution is used.

Even the doctors are now getting into a quarrel over the autopsy on Guiteau's body, and adding to the disgust of this disgusting thing. The last is that his skeleton is being prepared for the museum.

HOW PROHIBITION WORKS IN KANSAS.

The Topeka (Kansas) correspondent of the New York *World* reports the results of his investigations in Topeka into the working of the temperence amendment to the Constitution of Kansas. This is substantially the amendment which the people of Iowa have just incorporated into their Constitution. The correspondent's experience shows that the devices which were invented in New England to evade the law had been transplanted and are now in successfull operation in Kansas. There was no bar room in the hotel, but the porter, in consideration of a dollar in hand paid, informed how those "who was obleeged to have it," managed to get the desired beverage. The porter introduced him to a grocer, who sold "matches" at twenty-five cents a box, and the match purchaser was informed that there was water in the back room on the table. The correspondent said: "Near the table stood two men who had just 'taken water,' and behind the cooler, labeled 'ice-water,' I discovered a decanter that was not labeled at all.." At another grocery he found the Maine device of a water-cooler, which has a simple and honest faucet, and which will only give water to the uninitiated. But under the faucet is a modest button which the wise man who has bought a box of matches pushes before he turns the faucet, and something stronger than water is the result. The trade in "matches" is large enough in Topeka to enrich several grocers. The correspondent has not seen anywhere a crowd of noisy drinkers, and in a week's stay has only seen two drunken men, though he has been looking carefully for such. The closing of saloons has had the effect of increasing the consumption of liquor at home. So far as prohibition is concerned the law is a failure, but it prohibits certain coarse and glaring interruptions of general sobriety that are common elsewhere. In the opinion of the correspondent the result thus far has been the removal of temptations to vice of many kinds that barrooms give to boys. There are on places where they can congregate to drink. He also arrives at this conclusion, which has the merit of being plain common sense: "The prohibitory amendment is nothing more in its effect than a local option law. Those who are 'obleeged to have it' will get it in spite of law, and where there is a unanimously abstemious community there would be no dram shops if they were encouraged by law."

The Iowa amendment adopted last week simply forbids the manufacture and sale, for drinking purposes, of distilled and fermented liquors. It does not forbid giving them away; but that would be an evasion of the laws which the courts could easily dispose of. In Kansas a strict prohibitory law is being fairly well enforced. In Ohio the Pond law has been declared unconstitutional and new legislation is waited for against liquor selling. In Nebraska a law was passed last Winter against treating. In Michigan the license tax has been increased heavily on the manufacture and sale of all liquors. In Wisconsin the courts have declared a law against treating unconstitutional and the temperance people will make a vigorous fight to carry the next legislature, at whatever political risks. In the Illinois legislature stringent bills were defeated last winter, as was a temperance plank in the Republican Convention, last week. In Indiana a prohibitory amendment has passed one legislature and must pass another before it can be submitted to the people. The fight, there will come next and be hot, but with the chances strong in favor of the reform. The new Connecticut law requires that the names of five taxpayers shall be attached to each petition for a license and that no signature can go on two petitions. This promises to reduce considerably the number of saloons. In North Carolina prohibition will be a principal factor in the next election.

OUR VOTING POPULATION.

The *Herald*: A census bulletin just issued enables us to get approximately at the total number of voters in the United States. It shows that the number of males of twenty-one years of age and upward in the United States in 1880 was 12,-830,349. Of these 11,343,005 were white and 1,487,344 were colored, including Chinese, Japanese and Indians. Of the white, 8,270,518 were native and 3,072,487 foreign born. Turning to the census of 1870 we find that there were then returned 9,439,206 males twenty-one years old and upward. Included in this total were 8,353,718 whites and 1,085,487 colored. The whites were divided into 6,896,623 native and 2,542,583 foreign born. A comparison of these figures shows an increase during the decade of 3,391,143 in all males of voting age, 2,989,286 in the white, 401,857 in the colored, 1,373,895 in those of native and 529,904 in those of foreign birth.

The total—12,830,349—gives the males of voting age in the United States, but it need hardly be said that it does not represent the number of voters. The total includes unnaturalized foreigners, the insane, paupers, convicts and others who do not hold the elective franchise. The aggregate of this non-voting class is not given, and what it is can now only be estimated or guessed at. We think, however, that it is safe to say that of the nearly thirteen millions of voting age from eleven to eleven and a half millions are voters. The total number of votes cast at the Presidential election of 1880 was 9,218,550. This would indicate that from eighty to eighty-five per cent of those entitled to vote cast their ballots at the last national election. That this estimate is not far out of the way is shown by the fact that in Massachusetts, according to the recent official statistics, the number of votes cast for the Presidential candidates in 1881 was seventy-seven per cent of the whole number of voters, which, it is fair to assume, is less than the corresponding percentage for the entire country.

The experts for the prosecution in the Malley trial testified that Jennie Cramer was not drowned, but died from the effects of poison. The experts for the defence declare that she was not poisoned, but drowned. The leading expert on the part of the State was a Yale professor. The chief expert called in behalf of the prisoners is connected with Harvard University, and is medical examiner of Suffolk county a position which requires him to examine all cases of death by violence in Boston. This irreconcilable conflict of expert testimony is not peculiar to this case. It is seen in every trial where experts are called as witnesses. No matter what the question to be determined may be or how many distinguished experts may give their opinions on one side, the same number of equal distinction and experience is always obtainable to give the opposite opinion for the other side. With the requisite means for fees no theory need go without support from the witness stand. In view of these facts it may well be asked, What does expert testimony amount to?

The Courts of Australia have a queer case to decide. A Roman Catholic merchant left in his will a bequest of $7,000 to be used to deliver his soul from purgatory. The executor demands legal proof from the priests that the conditions of the bequest have been complied with before he will pay over the money. The priests are now puzzling their brains over the unexpected problem thus presented to them. Inasmuch as they cannot prove the man's soul delivered from purgatory, without first proving that there is such a place as purgatory, and that prayers have power to release men's soul's from it, their task is not an easy one—there being no Biblical, to say nothing of legal, proof of either alleged fact. The case is a very curious one.

EX-GOVERNOR CURTIN ON PATTISON'S NOMINATION.

Some one started a falsehood that Gov. Curtin disapproved of Pattison's nomination, when in fact he urged it at Harrisburg. The following denial is telegraphed from Washington:

Washington, July 7.—Ex Governor Curtin of Pennsylvania, when shown the item in a New York paper this morning in which he is quoted as deprecating the nomination of Pattison for Governor of his State, declared it to be a mistake and unjust to the candidate as well as to himself. He believes the nomination of Pattison to be in harmony with the general wish of the party, and that Pattison will receive a full party vote, with large Republican accessions, which will insure his election.

THE DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.

The recent democratic state convention did its work nobly and well. Never was a better state ticket placed in nomination, which is even admitted by the leading republican papers. It was not bossed by any body.

Malcolm Hay was made temporary chairman, followed by Geo. M. Dallas as permanent chairman.

THE PLATFORM.

The democratic party of Pennsylvania, holding fast to the faith that all power not delegated by the constitution is reserved to the states and the people:

Upholding the sanctity of personal liberty, the security of personal property and the rights of local self government; demanding honesty and economy in the administration of government and the enforcement of all the provisions of the constitution by the legislature and the courts of this commonwealth; declaring against monopolies and in sympathy with labor seeking its protection, and in favor of the protection of the industrial interests of Pennsylvania, at this time do solemnly protest against evils which the policy and practices of the republican party, and the insolence of its long possession of office have thus brought upon the country; therefore,

First. We do protest against what is called boss system and the plundering of office holders by assessments of money for political purposes; public offices are the property of no party but are open to every citizen honest, capable, and faithful to the constitution, qualifications which Jefferson declared were requisites for officers.

Second. We protest against the spoils system; it is a prostitution of the offices of the people, so that they become the mere perquisites of the politician.

Third. We denounce all repudiation, state and federal, because it is dishonest and destructive of that public morality upon which are founded the existence and perpetuity of our free institutions; it should be made odious, and the political party that aids it with alliance and abets it with office deserves public condemnation.

Fourth. We denounce spoliation of the state treasury and immunity by pardon of those convicted of crimes whose acts are flagrant subversions of official trusts and wrongs done the people.

Fifth. We believe the republican party, as now organized and controlled, is based on fraud, force and corruption, and there can be no hope for true reform except by the ballot box excluding it from place and power.

Sixth. The democratic party demands of the legislature an honest, just and true apportionment.

Seventh. Upon these declarations we invite the co-operation of all honest citizens who, with us, desire the re-establishment of honest government.

The sub-committee on rules submitted the following rules for the government of the party, which were adopted:

The state central committee shall consist of one member from each county, and in addition any county that is entitled to more than one state senator shall have one additional member for each senator—the member of the committee to be appointed in such manner as the local regulations of the respective county organizations may determine.

The committee shall meet annually in the city of Harrisburg on the third Monday of January at such place as may be designated by the chairman of the state central committee and shall at this annual meeting elect a chairman and permanent secretary (from within or without its own membership), and state executive committee, (from within or without its membership), and transact such other business as the committee may determine. It may at this or at a subsequent meeting fix the time for the state convention and arrange therefore.

Members of the committee unable to attend may, for any meeting, deputize substitutes to act pro tem. for them, but they must be voters in the county and senatorial districts which their principals represent.

The chairman of the state central committee, its permanent secretary and seven democrats (from within or without the state central committee and no two to be elected from the same county) to be elected annually at the January meeting, and the committee shall constitute the state executive committee to conduct the state campaign subject to the control of the state committee and the officers of the state central committee shall be the officers of the executive committee.

The representation in the state convention shall consist of representative delegates, one for each 1,000 democratic votes cast at the last preceding gubernatorial election, or for a fraction of 1 000 such votes amounting to 400 or more in the respective representative districts: Provided that each representative district shall have at least one delegate.

These rules may be amended, altered or abrogated at any time upon the recommendation of the state central committee, or a state convention, and by the approval of the subsequent state convention.

Schedule—These rules shall take effect on the third Monday of January, A. D. 1883.

GOVERNOR.

Six ballots were taken as follows:

Ballots.	1	2	3	4	5	6
James H. Hopkins,	87	88	90	96	101½	119½
Robt E. Pattison,	61½	65½	76½	81½	98½	120½
Eckley B. Coxe,	27½	33½	37½	44½	40	
W. H. H. Davis,	10	9	4	2		
R. E. Monaghan,	21	19	14	6	5	
S. P. Wolverton,	20	13	10	4	4	
John G. Hall,	14	8	9	3		
Wm. M. Nelson,	10	10	8	6		

Mr. Pattison was nominated on the 6th ballot and his nomination was made unanimous.

After the nomination for Governor the convention adjourned until 9 o'clock next morning.

On reassembling on Wednesday morning, the convention at once proceded to finish the ticket.

The following were named for Lieutenant Governor; Chauncy F. Black, York county, and George H. Irwin, Dauphin. Black was nominated on the first ballot, as follows: Black 175½, Irwin 73½.

The following nominations were made for Supreme Judge: Silas M. Clark, Indiana county; Oliver P. Bechtel, Schuylkill; Mortimer F. Elliott, Tioga; James R. Ludlow, Philadelphia, Arcus M'Dermott, Mercer; James Breden, Butler; Judge Cumming, Lycoming; Christopher Huydrick, Venango, and Ebert Harvey, Lehigh.

The first ballot resulted as follows:

Clark,	51
Ludlow,	50½
Bechtel,	27½
Elliott,	30
Breden,	11
M'Dermott,	34
Cummin,	13
Huydrick,	9

Clark was nominated on the second ballot.

J. Simpson Africa, of Huntingdon county was nominated for Secretary of Internal Affairs by acclamation.

Mortimer F. Elliott, of Tioga county, was nominated on the 1st ballot for Congressman-at-large.

The nominees and the president of the convention were instructed to choose the chairman of the State committee.

After a number of speeches, the convention adjourned *sine die*.

CAMERON AND HIS HENCHMEN MEET IN PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia, July 6.—Senator Cameron came here to-day, but remained only a few hours. He had a talk with candidates Beaver and Brossius, Chairman Cooper, Secretary of the Commonwealth Quay, Collector Quay, Collector Hartranft, Frederick Magee, of Pittsburg, and others, in reference to the project of uniting the Republican factions. General Beaver said, after the conference, that no decision had been reached with a view of effecting harmony. He thought that divers views would be expressed at this meeting of the State committee next Wednesday. If the other candidates attend this meeting he will also; otherwise he will not. He does not know whether or not the committee will favor the resignation of the candidates. Upon the question that the Independent nominees so resign and let the people send delegates to a new convention, he will abide by the decision of the committee. He emphatically expresses the belief, however, that the regular ticket will be elected, whether the union shall be attained or not. It is understood that Chairman Cooper's proposition to let the people decide at the primaries which ticket shall stand was regarded with favor. The Independent leaders, however, have already declined the proposition. It is said that the question of selecting successors to Collector Hartranft and Postmaster Huidekoper was also dicussed to-day.

The freight handlers strike still continues in New York.

The strike of the Clearfield coal miners is considered at an end.

There did not seem to be any prospect for harmony by the Wednesday meeting of Cameron's committee, as the independents won't bite at the bait offered.

GUITEAU.

Incidents of His Execution.

Dropping the piece of paper which had been placed in his pinioned hand at his own request for the purpose he exclaimed, "Glory, ready!" The drop fell, his neck was broken and he died without a struggle almost instantly.

Guiteau's last night upon earth was one of interest. He awoke repeatedly and conversed with his guard, the subjects of the talks being as usual about his own case, his inspiration, "God's man," etc. Rev. Hicks remained in the jail all night and passed much of his time with the prisoner praying and exorting. The morning sun ushered in a cloudy day, though a refreshing breeze tempered down any disposition to sultriness. At 8 o'clock in the morning Dr. Hicks saw him again, when he made a request to have a bath and asked the reverend gentleman to go out and see the scaffold. Guiteau desired him to arrange with the warden to have the trap sprung as soon after 12 o'clock as possible. He also expressed considerable anxiety lest some accident should occur and indicated that Dr. Hicks should see that the scaffold and its appurtenances were in proper condition.

Dr. Hicks made an invocation in these words:

Father, out of the depths we cry to Thee. Hear Thou our supplication, for the sake of Jesus Christ the Savior, who made full reparation for us. Behold this, Thy servant. We humbly pray that Thou wilt deliver him at this supreme moment of his life. Let Thy light descend upon him. Liberate his soul from prison. May he appear before You, absolved by Thy great mercy. From blood-guiltiness deliver us. God have mercy on us; Christ have mercy on us; Lamb of God, that takes away the sins of the world, have mercy on us. Amen and Amen.

During prayer Guiteau stood with bowed head. At its conclusion Dr. Hicks opened the Bible and Guiteau, in firm tones said: "I will read a selection from the tenth chapter of Matthew from the 25th to the 41st verse inclusive." He then read in a clear steady voice and with good intonation, showing little if any nervousness. Dr. Hicks then produced the manuscript that was prepared by the prisoner in the morning, and held it before him while Guiteau read. While Dr. Hicks was arranging the manuscript Guiteau exhibited a slight nervousness, and moved several times from one foot to the other. He soon recovered his composure, looked over the sea of upturned faces and said: "I am now going to read to you my last dying prayer." He then read with a loud tone and with distinct and deliberate emphasis, the following:

Dying Prayer on the Gallows.

Father, now I go to Thee and the Savior. I have finished the work Thou gavest me to do, and I am only too happy to go to Thee. The world does not yet appreciate my mission, but Thou knowest it. Thou knowest Thou didst inspire Garfield's removal and only good has come from it. This is the best evidence that the inspiration came from Thee, and I have set it forth in my book that all men may read and know that Thou, Father, didst inspire the act for which I am now murdered. The government and nation by this act, I know, will incur Thy eternal enmity, as did the Jews by killing Thy man, my Savior. Retribution in that case came quick and sharp, and I know Thy divine law of retribution will strike this nation and my murderers in the same way. The diabolical spirit of this nation, its government and its newspapers toward me will justify Thee in curing them, and I know Thy divine law of retribution is inexorable. I, therefore, predict that this nation will go down in blood, and that my murderers, from the executive to the hangman, will go to hell. Thy laws are inexorable, Oh, Thou Supreme Judge! Woe unto the men that violate Thy laws! Only weeping and gnashing of teeth await them. The American press has a large bill to settle with the Righteous Father for their vindictiveness in this matter. Nothing but blood will satisfy them, and now my blood be on them and this nation and its officials. Arthur, the president, is a coward and an ingrate. His ingratitude to the man that made him and saved his party and land from overthrow, has no parallel in history; but Thou, Righteous Father, will judge him. Father, Thou knowest me, but the world hath not known me, and now I go to Thee and the Savior without the slightest ill will toward a human being. Farewell, ye men of earth.

When he had finished reading his prayer he again surveyed the crowd and said, still with a firm voice: I am now going to read some verses which are intended to indicate my feelings at the moment of leaving this world. If set to music they may be rendered effective. The idea is that of a child babbling to its mamma and papa. I wrote it this morning about 10 o'clock.

He then commenced to chant these verses in a sad doleful style:

"I am going to the Lordy, I am so glad.
I am going to the Lordy, I am so glad.
I am going to the Lordy, hallelujah; glory, hallelujah.
I am going to the Lordy.
I love the Lordy with all my soul; glory, hallelujah.
And this is the reason I am going to the Lord.
Glory, hallelujah; glory, hallelujah. I am going to the Lord."

Here Guiteau's voice failed and he bowed his head and broke into sobs. But he rallied a little and went on with his chant:

"I saved my party and my land; glory, hallelujah.
But they have murdered me for it, and that is the reason I am going to the Lordy.
Glory, hallelujah; glory, hallelujah. I am going to the Lordy."

Here again his feelings overcome him, and he leaned his head on the shoulder of Mr. Hicks and sobbed pitifully. Still he went on:

"I wonder what I will do when I get to the Lordy?
I guess that I will weep no more when I get to the Lordy.
Glory hallelujah!"

Here there was another interruption, caused by sobs and emotion, which he was unable to repress. He wept bitterly. With quivering lips, and mournful tones he went on to finish his ditty:

"I wonder what I will see when I get to the Lordy.
"I expect to see most splendid things beyond all earthly conception.
"When I am with the Lordy, glory hallelujah! [raising his voice to the highest pitch that he could command] glory hallelujah! I am with the Lord."

This closed the chant, and then the Rev. Mr. Hicks gave to Guiteau his final benediction and farewell, saying, "God the Father be with thee, and give the peace evermore."

The unofficial majority for the Prohibition amendment in Iowa, with all the counties heard from, is 28,907. There are over 400,000 voters in the State, so the majority is only seven per cent of the whole number of voters. The amendment to the Constitution is in the following language:

No person shall manufacture for sale, or keep for sale as a beverage, any intoxicating liquors whatever, including ale, wine and beer. The general assembly shall, by law, prescribe regulations for the enforcement of the prohibition herein contained, and shall thereby provide suitable penalties for violation of the provisions hereof.

To strengthen and build up the system, a trial will convince you that Brown's Iron Bitters is the best medicine made.

Portland, Or., July 4.—Two horse thieves, named Jack Hite and Mike Chambers, were shot near Oregon City yesterday while attempting to escape from a posse of officers. Hite was instantly killed and Chambers was fatally wounded.

—Reporter until after election 50cts.

Burlington, Vt., July 5.—Four children of Bryan Foley, aged respectively four, five, seven and nine years, have been fatally poisoned, it is supposed by eating green currants with worms on them.

Many wonder how Parker's Ginger Tonic can perform such varied cures, thinking it simply essence of ginger, when in fact it is made of many valuable medicines which act beneficially on every diseased organ. See other column.

The jury in the case of Mary Booth, colored, aged fourteen years, whose trial took place in the Surrey county, Va., Court for the murder of Mrs. R. C. Gray and Travis Jones, rendered a verdict of murder in the first degree. The accused was sentenced to be hanged on the 17th of November next. The case of Virginia Booth, charged with being an accessory to the murder, has been continued to the next term of Court.

Little Rock, Arkansas, July 7.—A woman and two children were found starved to death in a lonely section of Van Buren county in the mountains. It is believed that the woman fell sick, and the children being too young to secure aid for her perished miserably. A third child was still alive and had gnawed a piece of flesh from the arm of one of her dead sisters. It died soon after the discovery was made.

MISNOMERS.

A Cooper he,
Yet ne'er a keg did make.
A Baker called
But not a loaf can bake.
There's a Fisher too
Yet ne'er a line did bait,
And Wolf that doth
All mutton hate.
You call him Long
And yet how short.
And still the Littles
Are all big.
There's Gardner too
Yet never a seed did sow.
There's Hunter who
No game does know;
And Green here,
Tho' always pale and sear.
And Weaver, though
Does not loom from sawhorse know.
It's strange you call him Lion,
Who'd from his very shadow run,
Or Fish, yet
Doth the waters shun.
Or Smith, he who
We've a hammer swung.
Or Farmer now,
Yet knows nought of soil or plow.
Hailed as Stout,
And yet all slender,
Or Love, who
Has not feeling tender.
Why name him Bright,
When he's all dull,
Or Singer with
No music in his soul.
Or Potter, say,
Yet naught knows of clay.
Or Miller tho' never can
Tell flour from bran.

The Coopers are not keg makers.
The Bakers not bread-bakers.
The Fishers don't fish,
Nor Potters make a dish.
The Gardners don't hoe,
And the Farmers don't sow,
Lions of fear and calm,
Wolfs that won't tear lamb,
Bright, Love, Smith or Long,
All have their lables wrong.

Thus is the world:—
He says he's Honest,
All others say he's Cheat,
Who friend out of all
Goods will beat.
What consternation, if 'twere so,
By right names all must go.
One then we'd name as Thief;
'Nother, playing fine and sleek,
We'd know at once was Mr. Sneak,
And loudest bawler for the right
Would soon be labeled Hypocrite,
And then the tattling busy one,
All 'round as Liar would be known;
And the restless gossiper
Be miss or madam Eviltongue.

EGYPT.

Alexandria, July 7.—Work on the fortifications has been completely stopped. During the reconnoissance yesterday ninety-eight guns were observed bearing on the harbor. The officials remaining at the British consulate and the British subjects in the employ of the Egyptain government will embark to day. All the merchant vessels have gone to the other harbor, leaving the inner harbor to the squadron.

BOMBARDMENT COMMENCED.

London, July 11. A dispatch from Alexandria in this morning's *Telegraph* says. The Egyptains are still working on the forts and the English vessels are preparing for bombardment. The people in Alexandria are fleeing in every direction and there is a great panic.

London, July 11, 6 a. m.—The correspondent of Reuter's telegram company telegraphs the following: "Alexandria, July 11, 7 a. m.—The bombardment has commenced."

Scobeleff, the great Russian general has died.

PROCLAMATION NO 2

(HEADQUARTERS.)
Sinking Creek Mills, Pa

I am now ready to announce to the people of Penns valley that I have returned from the eastern cities with one of the

LARGEST STOCKS

—OF—

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

ever brought to this section of country, consisting of Dry Goods, Ladies Dress Goods, in all the latest styles,

Ladies fine shoes, Mens and Boys Ready-made Clothing,

CARPETS, OILCLOTH,

Windowshades, Notions, Queensware Glassware, Fresh Fish.

A full line of Groceries.

COME ONE, COME ALL!

and see for yourselves that this is the BEST and CHEAPEST

STORE

in the Valley.

N. B.—The Highest Prices paid for Produce, such as Eggs, Butter, dried apples, apple butter, Beans and Bacon.

April, 1882. H. STRAUB.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the receipt for a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove TAN, FRECKLES, PIMPLES and BLOTCHES, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing 5c., stamp, Box Vandelf & Co., 12 Barclay st., New York.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c.

Parties wishing the Prescription will please address Rev. E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburg N. Y.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous DEBILITY, PREMATURE DECAY and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferer wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence,

JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar St. N. Y.

Beware OF Fraud

BENSON'S CAPCINE PLASTERS

HAVE BEEN IMITATED,

And their excellent reputation injured by worthless imitations. The Public are cautioned against buying Plasters having similar sounding names. See that the word C-A-P-C-I-N-E is correctly spelled.

Benson's Capcine Porous Plasters

Are the only improvement ever made in Plasters.

One is worth more than a dozen of any other kind.

Will positively cure where other remedies will not even relieve.

Price 25 cents.

Beware of cheap Plasters made with lead poisons.

SEABURY & JOHNSON,
Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 25cts.
MEAD'S Medicated CORN and BUNION PLASTER.

It is believed that hostilities in Egypt may break out at any moment.

The Khedive is completely under the control of English influences.

France is urging Germany to use her influence with the Sultan for the deposition of Arabi from the Minister of War in Egypt.

Arabi Bey is said to be acting under the advice of French communists.

The Egyptians continue sending large stores of ammunition to the forts on the coast.

It is believed that the English army reserves will be called out.

The London *News* estimates the cost of the expected war at four and a half million pounds.

The Bombay papers announce that orders have been given to prepare a force of 1,800 English and 5,000 native troops for Egypt.

The Conference has decided to address a collective note to the Porte dealing with the question of intervention in Egypt.

The King of Belgium has received Mr. Fish, the American Minister.

Alexandria, July 7.—Three thousand Egyptians under General Yusuf have attacked the false prophet and been defeated. They lost 2,000 men, four guns and 7,000 rifles. The false prophet with 7,000 men is marching on Sennoar.

Wanamaker's.

We'll try the experiment awhile of giving you a little more specific news about goods. We know well, if we can get such news to you promptly, that it will be acceptable. You can write or come.

White muslin dresses at about three-quarters value. A few are shown in the window of 1301 Chestnut, each one marked with its price. Very many more are within.

The materials are nainsooks, linons d'Inde, mulls and Swisses. Some are very plainly made with little or no trimming beyond some deft handling of the material itself; and some are elaborate enough. The extreme prices are $3.50 and $60. An excellent plain dress is sold for $5; neat and well made.

Low prices can almost always be put upon such goods a little late in the season. It's rather early now; but profitable making appears to be over already.

Just now you have the double advant

MAN AND INSECTS.

The only nerves (worth mentioning) in the human body which are not under the control of the brain, are those of the heart and other internal organs; and over these parts as everybody knows, we have not any voluntary power. But all our limbs and muscles are moved in accordance with impulses sent down from the brain, so that, for example, when I have made up my mind to send a telegram to a friend, my legs take me duly to the telegraph office, my hand writes the proper message, and my tongue undertakes the necessary arrangements with the clerk. But in the insect's body there is no such regular subordination of all the parts composihg the nervous system to a single central organ or head office. The largest knot of nerve matter, it is true, is generally found in the neighborhood of the sense organs, and it receives direct nerve bundles from the eyes, antennae, mouth, and other chief adjacent parts but the wings and legs are moved by separate knots of nerve cells, connected by a sort of spinal cord with the head, but capable of acting quite independently on their own account. Thus, if we cut off a wasp's head and stick it to a needle in front of some sugar and water, the mouth will greedily begin to eat the sweet sirup, apparently unconscious of the fact that it has lost its stomach, and that the food is quietly dropping out of the gullet at the other end as fast as it is swallowed. So, too, if we decapitate that queer Mediterranean insect, the praying mantis, the headless body will still stand catching flies with its outstretched arms, and fumbling about for its mouth when it has caught one, evidently surprised to find that its head is unaccountably missing. In fact, whatever may be the case with man, the insect, at least, is really a conscious automaton. It sees and smells food, and it is at once impelled by its nervous constitution to eat it. It receives a sense-impression for the bright hue of a flower, and it is irresistibly attracted towards it, as the moth is to the candle. It has no power of deliberation, no ability even to lift its own limbs in unaccustomed manners. Its whole life is governed for it by its fixed nervous constitution, and by the stimulations it receives from outside. And so, though the world probably appears much the same to the beetle as to us, the nature of its life is very different. It acts like a piece of clockwork mechanism wound up to perform a certain number of fixed movements, and incapable of ever going beyond the narrow circle for which it is designed.—*Grant Allen, in Knowledge.*

CENTRE HALL

Carriage Shops.

J. O. DEININGER, Proprietor — J. W. HENNY, Superintendent

:o:

Manufacture and constantly keep on hand
CARRIAGES,
BUGGIES,
SPRING WAGONS,
SLEIGHS,
and all kind of vehicles.

All work made of the best material, and put together by mechanics of long experience. Hence all work from these shops is guaranteed.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Prices low and all work turned out first-class.

COME AND SEE OUR WORK

jan27

WM. A. SANDO

MERCHANT TAILOR.

Shop oncorner of Church and Main st. Is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, on short notice, and good fits guaranteed, according to the latest styles. A large lot of samples always on hand. Workmen of long experienced in his employ. Inov y

PENNSVALLEY BANKING CO.

CENTRE HALL, PA.

RECEIVE DEPOSITS and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.

WM. WOLF, Pres't — WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier

And Brockerhof's

NEW STORE!

—AT—

CENTRE HALL.

Grand Opening

—OF—

NEW STOCK,

JOHN MULLEN,

Manager,

—AT THE—

–Hotel Stand.–

DRY GOODS,
LADYS DRESS GOODS,
CLOTHS, CASSIMERS
NOTIONS. FANCY GOODS,

Ready Made

CLOTHING

—FOR—

Men and Boys.

GROCERIES,

Coffee, Sugar,
Tea, Syrups,
Queensware,
Glassware,

BARGAINS!

Farmers will be allowed the highest price for all kinds produce.

The best bargains in Store Goods in the county.

Go to the New Store before purchasing elsewhere.

——Go to Brockerhoff's store for bargains. Full line of everything, and prices low. John Mullen, manager, will treat you right.

A water spout at Manitou, Colorado, Saturday night did considerable damage to property here. Over a mile of railroad was washed away. Arthur Gillinham, a boy, was carried down with the flood and drowned.

Principal Dawson still adheres to the doctrine that the drift phenomena were produced by icebergs floating in the ocean, rather than by glaciers. The last *Canadian Naturalist* gives his present views on the subject in the form of remarks upon Von Woeickoff's "Memoir on Glaciers and Icebergs in Relation to Climate." He assumes that the glacialists adhere to the doctrine of the continental glacier, and argues that no amount of cold induced sufficient evaporation and precipitation to afford the necessary snow in the interior. He is fighting a man of straw, for glacialists now believe the great snowfall to have been along the Labrador peninsula, from which the ice moved in all directions, but notably to the southwest, till met in the Mississippi Valley the ice flowing southeasterly from the British Columbia highlands. If the ice stretched from sea to sea, it was because the Labrador and Columbia glaciers became confluent in the great continental valley, not because of any excessive snowfall in the interior. Dawson thinks the great "terminal moraine" (he forgot that there are several of them) must have been the "southern margin of an ice-laden sea, where the floe of ice and bergs grounded or where the ice suddenly melted." The first reason cannot hold, because these moraine lines vary more than 1,000 feet in altitude and a seashore line should be approximately horizontal; the second makes it necessary to believe in a submergence of the continent for more than 6 000 feet. This view is self-contradictory; for, if all the land in the northern part of the continent were submerged, there would be no opportunity for icebergs to form and no projecting peaks to supply the fragments of rock transported.

It seemed so odd when the announcement was first made of the practicability of packing electricity in the storage batteries that for a while the idea only served as a basis for jokes. But the occasional accounts which have come from over the water of marked success in this method of using electric fluid have turned the jokes into serious reality and theory into real work. The best proof that the storage is a serviceable one is given by the batteries just arrived on the steamer Labrador from Havre. These batteries were charged in Paris, ten days before the steamer sailed. Some of them were used on the voyage and furnished to the lamps a clear and steady current of electricity, yielding a more satisfactory light than that which comes directly from the dynamo. If the practability of this system is permanently proved it is a great step toward the general and economical introduction of the electric light. The batteries can be deposited in an out of the way corner in any house or factory and refilled at slight expense when empty. The thought of sending electricity around in wagons and delivering it at people's houses like milk or groceries does seem a curious novelty. Yet it is not more really queer to us than would have been the idea of friction matches to our forefathers a century ago. That would have required fully as much credulity as we are called on to exercise in regard to the perfect working of the storage and delivery system for electricity. The first commercial success of this plan will be for the dwellings and other places of moderate size, where only few lights are needed and where it will not pay to keep an engine going for the purpose. Then let the gas men look well to their meeters and see how low per thousand they can make out their bills.

DR G W. HOSTERMAN,
Dentist, Centre Hall.
Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession, Ether administered. 14apr

WM. WOLF & SON.

At the Old Stand.

It will be
—GOOD NEWS—
for all, to know that the MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF GOODS
in the valley,
A-N-D—T-H-E--B-E-S-T
has arrived, and is now opened, at
—*W O L F'S*—
Old Reliable Stand.

The finest and best gentlemen's Dress Goods, in the county.

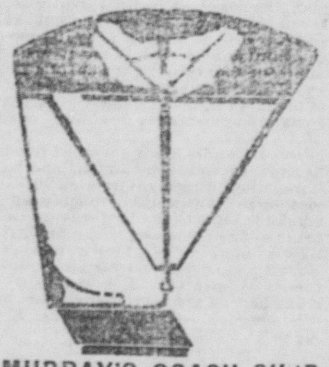
The finest, best and latest styles ladies' Dress Goods.

Hats, Boots, Shoes, &c., &c.

Queensware, Glassware, Groceries, none but what are pure. He has the only pure, old-fashioned NEW ORLEANS sugar in the county, an article rarely found in these days.

A complete assortment in each department.

Come and see one of the best stocks in the county.



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In successful operation for more than a quarter of a century, has attained a reputation for well finished and serviceable work, of which but few can boast.

BUGGIES,
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All kinds of repairing done on short notice. The wood work of Bodies, Gearing and Wheels made and sold separately.

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LEVI MURRAY, Centre Hall
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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa., July 13 1882.

FREDERICK KURTZ, . . Editor.

TERMS —$2 per year in advance. $2 50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. Yearly and half yearly ad's at special rates.

While our TWO LARGE ROOMS are crowded with near by Customers, we always have PLACE FOR STRANGERS, and heartily welcome them to a share of our Bargains.

G. A. SPIGELMYER, & Co's "Fair,"
WHITMER & Co's "Supply Depot"
SPRING MILLS.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Fresh mackerel at Brockerhoff's—try them, none better offered in this county.

——The Tyrone forges are to be put in blast again.

——The Delaware and Maryland peach crop will be one of the largest.

——Whiskey cured a Mifflin county man of a rattlesnake bite.

——If you want pure coffees, teas, or spices, call at Brockerhoff's cheap store, Centre Hall.

——The cut worm is doing great damage to tobacco plants in some counties.

——Since the republicans have split into two factions pole-cats are plentier in this county than ever before.

——Ladies if you want a stylish shoe, go to Doll & Mingle's, in Brockerhoff block, assortment equal to any city store, and prices low.

——Two boys belonging to the Lewisburg *Journal* office got awfully skeered at seeing a 12 inch water snake. To see the sea-sarpint would be the death of 'em no doubt.

——Persons who visit Lewisburg this summer should not fail to visit Cornelius' photograph gallery, on 316 Market street. For good work he is unsurpassed. See his card in another colum.

——Mr. John Harpster Miller, son of Jerry Miller, of this place, gave us a call. John will soon be a man and is on a fair road to prosperity.

——J. Witmer Wolf, of our town, had the degree of "A. M." conferred upon him at the recent Penn'a college commencement at Gettysburg. We congratulate Wit upon the honor.

— The best canned corn and peaches in this valley at Brockerhoff's Centre Hall. Give them one trial.

——Mr. and Mrs. Goodheart, of Lewistown, were taking in the beauties of Pennsvalley last week, and favored the REPORTER sanctum with a call.

— The stock of goods of I. Guggenheimer, at Bellefonte, was sold at Sheriff's sale to Mr. Hirsch, of Lancaster, for $13,000, which was the amount of his judgment. The liabilities we are informed are some $30,000.

Invalid mothers and wives quickly restored to health by using Brown's Iron Bitters. A true tonic.

——In Huntingdon county the twp. officers who failed to publish the twp. annual reports according to law were brought before the court and fined for dereliction of duty.

—It was not our old friend Wils Barber, of Union county, that was badly hurt in the Iowa storm, but some other. Wils is attending to his clothing store in Mifflinburg and wisely keeps away from where the storms go on so high.

——Doll & Mingle can not be surpassed for boots and shoes, whether as to stye, quality of goods or low prices. Call and examine their stock.

——Our Nittany valley correspondent writes: Harvest later this year than usual, but good. Sol. Peck is building a new barn and repainting his house. Mr. A. A. Pletcher is improving his home. Reub. Shafer made a big haul on eels in Washington furnace dam, a few nights ago.

——The Fourth was wet generally throughout the United States, and a great many pleasure programs were spoiled in consequence, in all sections. We never knew a more chilly and wet July day than 4th inst. 'Twas a pity indeed.

——Our old friend, Michael Swartz, writes from Stevenson county, Ill., July 7: This is a peculiar season in northern Illinois; rain, wet and cold. The crops look well; wheat, rye and oats are heavy; corn is rather backward, it being cool and wet for corn. Grass heavy.

——All competition is distanced by Brackbill for furniture, whether home or city-made. Brackbill understands the business thoroughly, being the oldest dealer and manufacturer in the county. If you want a parlor suit or chamber set that has no humbug about it, go to Brackbills and you are sure of an honest bargain and save money too.

——Our farmers are busy making hay this week and so far the crop has been harned in good condition, and crop plenty. The grain is ripening fast and will be cut next week. Mr. B. Arney and other farmers inform us that they discover a small insect on the wheat, but there seems to be no harm done by it. We hope it is not the forerunner and breeder for some pest for next year.

——In the several districts of Lancaster county the collection of state and county taxes is given to the lowest responsible bidder, and the difference between the contract price and the usual five per cent. allowed by law goes to the district school fund. The amount thus paid out for the school fund during the present year amounts to $5,576.63.

We usually leave it to doctors torecommend medicines, but Parker's Ginger Tonic has been so useful in our family in relieving sickness and suffering, that we cannot say too much in its praise.—*Salem Argus.*

——Probably the oldest twin brothers in the United States reside in Plumstead township, Bucks county. They are Barney and John Kepler, ninety-one years of age. Neither of the brothers has ever been married, both reside in the same house, and both still enjoy good health.

——An invitation is extended to all house-keepers to visit the new and elegant grocery of Harry Teate & Co., opposite the Bush house. This new establishment will be found most complete in every line of goods belonging to the grocery business. Canned and dried fruits, cured meats, sugars, coffees, teas, spices, nuts, vegetables in season, fish, salt, tobacco, segars, and innumerable other articles in daily use. All goods warranted fresh and pure; prices very reasonable and the utmost satisfaction guaranteed. Call and see the new grocery.

——On Thursday night of last week a thief gained entrance to Meyer's hotel, in this place, and finding the door to the room where a fruit agent slept unlocked, he took therefrom his pants and vest, which were found in the kitchen the next morning minus a silver watch and about three dollars in money. Same night Odenkirk's hotel, at Old Fort, was entered, no doubt by the same burglar or burglars, and some $8 in money stolen from the bar drawer.

MUSICAL COLLEGE.—The 21st session of the Normal Music School will begin at Freeburg, Pa., August 1st, 1882. For circular address, F. C. MOYER, Director.
29jun4t

——A foot race came off in Osceola the other day between John Jay, a boy about 18 years of age, and Daniel McLaughlin, who has heretofore been the champion runner in that section. The stakes were $100. The boy succeeded in carrying off the prize.

——Weather warm on Monday and Tuesday, with mercury near 90.

—The Reporter for the campaign only 50 cents, cash. Send us the names.

——Mr. John Hess, one of the oldest inhabitants of Haines twp., is in very feeble health.

——The war in Egypt commenced. On Tuesday morning the British Admiral commenced to bombard the city of Alexandria.

——Hiram Durst, of near this place, made twenty-four big 4-horse loads of hay off of nine acres of grass. How is that?

——Mr. Nash, of the Spring Mills hotel, by another card, shows that he has added to the attractions of his summer resort.

——Mr. I. J. Grenoble, of Spring Mills, called to see us on Tuesday. Mr. Grenoble has determined to abolish the credit system in his store, and do business on the cash basis as will be seen in his adv. in another colum.

WANTED.—Two good men to solicit orders for monuments and grave stones in Pennsvalley, for which a good salary will be paid. Apply at HEISLER'S Bellefonte Marble Works, Bellefonte, Pa. 12jul2t

——We were pleased to have a call from Mr. Christ. Dale, Sr., of Oak Hall, on Tuesday last. Mr. Dale has just returned from a month's visit to the west in company with his son, Clement Dale, Esq., of Bellefonte. He reports himself well pleased with the country, and says the farmers expected to commence cutting grain in the beginning of this week.

——The Lock Haven *Journal* says: James Burney, of Paddy's Run, about two miles east of Renovo, was killed while sluicing logs through one of the dams above the mill. He and a companion went through the chute, when a log struck and killed him. The accident occurred on Wednesday, and brought sorrow to the neighborhood.

——Mr. George Harter, of Penn twp., died on Tuesday noon. He was one of the oldest inhabitants of that section, where he was born and lived all his lifetime, some 75 years. He was highly respected by all who knew him, as a man of strict integrity and a devoted member of the Evangelical church. He leaves a widow—his second wife and is the father of some 12 children.

——The Sunbury *Democrat* has the following in refference to the robbers recently arrested at Montandon, a full account of which was given in the REPORTER at the time: "Wm. Whipple who was shot while attempting to escape from the hands of the constable after being arrested, and died at Montandon on Thursday morning, before death made a full and complete confession, implicating himself, and also stated that his brother, Abraham, who is now confined in jail, had nothing whatever to do with the stealing of the grain, harnes, or anything else, that he was aware of, and he alone stole the grain and sold it at the mill.

—The old reliable grocery stand, of Sechler & Co., will continue to keep in advance of all others, for assortment and quality of goods. Long experience in the business enables Sechlers to know what the people of the country want, and also gives them an advantage in their purchases which no other house enjoys. Sechlers never fail to render satisfaction to any customers. Their groceries were always found as represented, first class, pure and fresh, and at a trifle above wholesale prices to cash buyers. Do not forget the old stand in the Bush house block.

——Y. M. C. A. REPORT.—The Young Men's Christian Association of Centre Hall make the following report for the first six months of 1882:

6 Bus. meetings, total attendance 183;
8 Boys' Branch meetings, total attendance 330; 41 Religous meetings, total attendance 1955. Total number of meetings, 55; total attendance, 2458. These 55 meetings consisted of meetings for young men, Gospel service, Bible classes, Boys' Branch, Prayer meetings, etc. There were written during the 6 months 56 letters and ten postal cards. 4 letters, 12 postal cards, 44 papers, 5 circulars and 21 books were received by the Association. $33.31 were deposited in the treasury. The report is one of which the Asso. can feel proud of, as it shows an increase in every way over the previous ones. But while they show this evidence of success, yet they want the presence and help of the citizens. The cause for which they are working—the saving of young men—is a worthy one, and should awaken the sympathy of every father and mother. We hope that the good work may go on.

SUICIDE.

We were shocked to learn that Mr. Thomas Hosterman, of Haines township, committed suicide on Wednesday morning of last week. He was found dead in his barn about 10 o'clock that morning, with his throat cut, having committed the rash act shortly before. There is no doubt that temporary insanity lead to the deed, caused by afflictions and personal troubles. He was a very prominent church member for 40 years, and active in local affairs of that section. As a neighbor he was kind and helpful. We knew him for many years and deeply deplore his sad and unexpected end.

Mr. Hosterman was buried on Thursday, in the Evangelical graveyard at Woodward.

The instrument used by Mr. Hosterman was an ordinary pocket knife. We learn later that he had cut a severe gash across his chin, and that his throat was cut clean across.

FIRE AT LEWISBURG.

Lewisburg, Pa., July 10,—A fire broke out this afternoon in the stable of Dr. Thornton and spread rapidly to several adjoining stables, which were entirely destroyed. The Baptist and Lutheran churches and music hall were at one time in great danger, but were saved by hard work on the part of the firemen.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce the name of John A. Woodward, of Howard township, as a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Henry Meyer, of Miles is a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic usages.

POTTERS MILLS SELECT SCHOOL

A select school will be opened in the public school building at Potters Mills, July 24, 1882. The patronage of the public is respectfully and earnestly solicited. Special attention given to those preparing to teach. Tuition moderate.
jul13 M. SHIRES, Teacher.

PENN'S VALLEY INSTITUTE.

The Fall Term of this Academy will begin on the 31st of July, 1882. Special attention will be given to those preparing to teach. Tuition from $4 to $8. Boarding from $2 to $2.50 per week.
W. P. HOSTERMAN, A. M.,
13jul3t Principal.

READ, MARK AND LEARN—That a fine enclosed Picnic Ground with every convenience such as Swings, Croquet ground, Quoits, Pavilion, and a fine spring of pure water, plenty of shade. Music and lunch got up at moderate rates. Carriages and tickets to the cave. Societies, Clubs, Lodges, and all respectable parties for further information address
GEO. B. NASH,
13jul3m Spring Mills House.
Spring Mills, Pa.

ENCOURAGING.

Having been encouraged by the steady increase of business, I have remodeled, repainted and added to the external as well as to the internal appearance of my DRUG HOUSE, thereby making it more attractive to my customers. I would now thank my customers for their liberal patronage in the past, and solicit a continuance of the same. My stock is as near full as possible. I am in complete communication with the principal Drug Houses of New York and Philadelphia and am supplied with cuts and price lists, and anything in my line not kept in stock, will be sent for at once and delivered at the same prices that it could be bought at if you went or sent yourself. I buy my drugs for cash, pay no discounts, which enables me to sell just as cheap as any other drug store in the county. All business between dealer and customers strictly confidential.
Jun22tf J. D. MURRAY,
Centre Hall.

DELONG'S TRAGIC END.

The latest chapter in the tragic history of Lieutenant De Long and his gallant comrades has been furnished to the Navy Department by Engineer Melville. Writing from Lena Delta, March 25th, he gives a detail account of the finding of the remains of the lost party, and he presents a copy of the log-book of the commander, kept by him during the last terrible days. Melville's search at first proved unsuccessful; but after repeated efforts, scattered implements were found at a junction of the branches of the Lena, and finally the body of De Long and two of his companions partially buried in the snow were dug out. The remains of the rest of the crew were found in the immediate vicinity.

Upon the painful sufferings of this party, following so manfully the example of their commander in what all knew to be a forlorn struggle for life, it is unnecessary to dwell, except to say that every expedient which skill, perseverance, or self-sacrifice could suggest to overcomethe dreadful hardships of that terrible climate, was faithfully restored to, though in most cases without success.

The log-book kept by De Long covers an uninterrupted period of more than three weeks just preceding his death, but towards the last the entries are shorter, feebler and evidently hopeless. The spirit of these few graphic and pathetic pages, which cannot be read by any one without deep emotion, evince at all times a spirit of self-forgetfulness, patience, courage, heroism, and faith in the justice of God, which will make the name their author justly conspicuous in the ranks of the world's explorers.

The following are the extracts which close the log-book:

"Saturday, October 8: Called all hands at 5.30; breakfast—half ounce of alcohol and a pint of hot water. Alcohol proves of great advantage; keeps off cravings for food, preventing gnawing at stomach, and has kept up the strength of all the men, who are given three ounces a day. Went ahead until 10.30, and after five miles struck big river again; have turned back; halt at 5, Only made advance of one mile. Hard luck. Snow, S.S.E. wind. Cold camp. But little wood and half ounce of alcohol.

Sunday, 9: All hands at 4.30, One-half ounce alcohol. Read divine service. Sent Ninderman and Noras ahead for relief. They started at 7. Cheered them. Under way at 8; crossed creek, broke through ice, all wet up to knees, dried clothing and under way again at 10.30. At 1 struck river bank. Halt for dinner—half ounce alcohol. Alexy shot three ptarmigans. Made soup. We are following Ninderman's track, although he is long since out of sight. Ice moving rapidly in river to northward. Halt at 4.30 on coming to wood. Found canoe. Lay our heads in it and go to sleep.

Monday, Oct. 10: Last half ounce alcohol at 5.30. At 6.30 sent Alexy off to look for ptarmigan. Eat dearskin scraps. Yesterday morning ate my dearskin foot-tips. Under way at 8. In crossing creek three got wet. Built fire and dried out. Ahead again till 11. Used up. Built a fire and made a drink out of tea leaves and from the alcohol bottle. On again at noon. Very hard going. Ptarmigan tracks plenty. At 3 halted, used the ice. Crawled into a hole in the bank. Alexy in quest of game. Nothing for supper except a spoonful of glycerine. All hands weak and feeble, but cheerful. God help us!

Tuesday, 11: S. W. gale with snow. Unable to move. No game. One spoonful of glycerine and hot water for food. No more wood in our vicinity.

Wednesday, 12: Breakfast, last spoonful of glycerine and hot water. For dinner a couple of handfuls of Arctic willow in a pot and drink the infusion. Every hour getting weaker and weaker. Hardly able to get firewood. S. W. gale with snow.

Thursday, 13: Willow tea. No news from Ninderman. We are in the hands of God, and unless He relents we are lost. We cannot move against the wind, and staying here means starvation. Afternoon —Went ahead for a mile. After crossing another river, or a bend of the big river, missed Lee. Went down in a hole in the bank and camped. Sent back for Lee. He had lain down and was waiting to die. All united in saying the Lord's Prayer and creed. After supper strong gale of wind. Horrible night.

Friday: Breakfast, willow tea; dinner, half teaspoonful of sweet oil and willow tea. Alexy shot one ptarmigan. Wind moderating.

Saturday, October 15: Breakfast, willow tea and two old boots. Alexy breaks down; also Lee. Come to empty creek raft. Halt and camp. Signs of smoke at twilight to S'd.

Sunday, October 16: Alexy broke down. Divine service. Monday—Alexy dying. Doctor baptized him. Read prayers for sick. Mr. Collins' birthday. About sunset Alexy died, exhausted from starvation. Covered with ensign, and laid him in crib.

"Tuesday: Calm and mild. Snow falling. Buried Alexy in the afternoon, Laid him on the ice and covered him with slabs of ice.

Wednesday: Cutting up tent to make foot-gear. Doctor went ahead to find new camp. Shifted by dark.

Thursday: Bright and sunny, but very cold. Lee and Lauck was found dead about midnight, between the Doctor and myself. Lee died about noon. Read prayers for sick when we found he was going.

Saturday: Too weak to carry the bodies of Lee and Knack out on the ice. The Doctor, Colling and myself carried them around the corner out of sight. Then my eyes closed up.

Sunday: Everybody pretty weak. Slept or rested to-day, and then managed to get enough wood in before dark. Read part of divine service. Suffering in our feet. No foot-gear.

Monday; A hard night.

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, 27th, Iverson broken down.

Friday: Iverson died during early morning.

Saturday, 29th: Dressler died during night.

Sunday, October 30, 140th day—Boyd and Ganz died during the night. Mr. Collins dying."

[NOTE.—This is the end of Lieutenant De Long's diary. De Long, Ambler and Ah Sam must have died soon after the last note was written.]

REUNION

of the surviving members of Company "A" 148th Regt., P. V., at Rebersburg, August 25th, 1882, the 20th anniversary of their "mustering" into the U. S. service.

The members of the company will form at 9 a. m., on the spot in front of the Rebersburg hotel where they were sworn into service twenty years before, and will be briefly addressed by Maj. R. H. Foster, of Bellefonte. Thence the company, orphans of deceased soldiers of this company, and soldiers belonging to other organizations, will march in procession to Kreamer's woods, south of Rebersburg, where a historical sketch will be given of the service of company A during the late war, by Maj. R. H. Foster. Gen. J. A. Beaver and other distinguished speakers are expected to be present and deliver addresses, after which the soldiers will go into camp and prepare dinner for themselves in the most approved army style.

Knapsacks packed with eight days' rations and other necessary appendages pack-mules to carry ammunition, provisions and utensils and soldiers' complete outfit on march, will be among the attractions of the day. A brass band will be present to enliven the occasion with music and fire works in the evening.

A cordial invitation is extended to all soldiers and soldiers' orphans to be present, and a general invitation is given to the citizens to be present and make it an occasion for a basket picnic. Soldiers are requested to bring with them cooking utensils and provisions to prepare meals as they were accustomed to in the army.

Arrangements will be made to accommodate all the members of company "A" and their families and orphans of deceased soldiers of this company, coming from a distance, by calling on the committee of arrangements.

HENRY MEYER,
J. A. MILLER,
S. M. SPANGLER,
ELLIS STOVER,
JESSE LONG,
T. E. ROYER,
} Com. of Arrangements.

Rebersburg, Pa., June 27, 1882.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.

Over One Hundred Persons Reported Killed and Drowned.

Pittsburg, July 4.—A special dispatch from Wheeling states that a terrible accident occurred near Steubenville, Ohio, about 10 o'clock to-night. Two river steamboats collided and were completely wrecked. Both were crowded with passengers, and the lowest estimate places the number killed and drowned at over one hundred. Many were injured. The details of the collision cannot yet be obtained. Efforts are being made to have a special train run to the scene of the terrible disaster.

LATER.

Mingo Junction, O., July 10.—Several bodies were found to-day, swelling the number thus far recovered from the disaster to the Scioto to fifty-six; Two or three are yet missing.

THE AGE OF CHIVALRY.

How War was Conducted in That Boasted Time.

A writer in the London *Gentleman's Magazine* says: One instance of promiscuous slaughter is remarkable for the high esteem to which it sometimes raised its chief perpetrator. In the infamous war between the citizens of Ghent and the Earl of Flanders there was no worse episode then when the Lord d'Anghien took the town of Grammont by storm one fine Sunday in June, and showed no mercy to man, woman or child. Numbers of old people and women were burned in their beds, and the town, being set on fire in more than 200 places, was reduced to ashes, even the churches included. "Fair son," said the Earl of Flanders, greeting his returning relative, "you are a valliant warrior, and if it please God, will be a gallant one; for you have made a handsome beginning" History cannot but rejoice that the young Duke's first feat of arms was also his last, and that, not many days after, he lost his life in a skirmish. Of course all persons found within a town taken by assault were by the rule of war liable, and all the male adults likely to be killed. Only by a timely surrender could the besieged cherish any hope for their lives or fortunes; and even the offer of a surrender might be refused, and an unconditional submission be insisted on instead. There is no darker blot on the character of Edward III. than the savage disposition he displayed when, with respect to the defenders of Calais, he was only restraining from exercising his strict warright of putting them to death by the representations made to him of the danger he might incur of an equally sanguinary retaliation in the future. There was in general a strong feeling against making ladies prisoners of war; nor could the French ever forgive our countrymen for allowing the soldiers of the Black prince to take prisoner the Duchess of Bourbon, mother of the King, and obtained a ransom for her release. To the French appears to have been due whatever advance was made in the more humane treatment of prisoners. Both the Spaniards and Germans were wont to fasten their prisoners with iron chains; but of the French Froissart says expressly: "They neither imprison their captives nor put on them shackles and fetters, as the Germans do, in order to obtain a better ransom—curses on them for it! They are without pity or honor, and ought never to receive any quarter. The French entertained their prisoners well and ransomed them courteously, without being too hard on them." In this spirit Bertrand de Guesclin let his English prisoners go at large on their parole for their ransom, a generosity rewarded by their foes which the English on the occasion knew how to requite. Froissart gives one striking illustration of the great barbarity of the Spaniards toward their prisoners, which should not be forgotten in endeavoring to form a general estimate of the character of the military type of life in the palmiest days of chivalry. In a war between Castile and Portugar, whenever the Castilians took any prisoners, they tore out their eyes, tore off their arms and legs, and in such a plight sent them back to Lisbon. It speaks highly for the conduct of the Lisboners that they did not retaliate such treatment, but allowed their prisoners every comfort they could expect under their circumstances.

FEARFUL STORM IN BUTLER CO., PENNA.

The village of Coalville, Butler county, suffered from a terrible cyclone a few minutes after 7 o'clock Friday evening, 30 ult. The track of the storm was only about one-quarter of a mile wide and ten miles long, but in that territory great damage was done. In the country adjoining the village many houses were blown down, but as far as can be ascertained no one was hurt. The principal portion of the ruin wrought was in Coalville. A new frame store building and dwelling owned by Frank Bard was completely wrecked in an instant. Mr. Bard, his sister-in-law, and his clerk, Mr. Cannon, were badly injured. Mrs. Bard was blown a considerable distance, but miraculously escaped any injury except a few bruises. About 500 feet south of this store a dwelling house occupied by Thomas Johnson and family was blown down, but all the inmates escaped injury. The residence of Wm. Barnes was completely swept away, not a board remaining. Mrs. Barns was blown fully three hundred feet and lodged in a fence corner. She was so badly hurt that she died within half an hour. A child of Mr. Barnes was carried 500 feet and recieved injuries from which it died the next evening. The residence of Mr. Jonathan Kelly, which contained nine persons at the time the cyclone struck it, was completely destroyed, and all the persons in the building were more or less injured. One of the inmates, Wm. Henly, has since died. In a barber shop, next door, Mr. and Mrs. McQuinton were so seriously hurt that they are expected to die. The only hotel in the place, the Kelso house, was so badly damaged that it will be necessary to rebuild it, and the village drug house is in about the same condition. Altogether about fifteen houses were wrecked and from 25 to 30 persons killed and injured. In the track of the storm scarcely a tree is left standing, giant trunks being twisted off like pipe stems, and in some instances carried hundreds of yards. The loss will probably exceed $75,000.

CONSTITUTIONAL PROHIBITION.—A series of public meetings in the interest of constitutional prohibition, will be held in Centre county, at the following places: Osceola Mills, Tuesday evening, July 11; Philipsburg, Wednesday evening, July 12; Fleming, Thursday evening, July 13; Milesburg, Friday evening, July 14; Pine Glen, Sunday evening, July 16; Snow Shoe, Monday evening, July 17; Howard, Tuesday evening, July 18; Pleasant Gap, Wednesday evening, July 19; Stormstown, Thursday evening, July 20; Pine Grove Mills, Friday evening, July 21; Boalsburg, Saturday evening, July 22; Centre Hall, Sunday evening, July 23; Millheim, Monday evening, July 24; Aaronsburg; Tuesday evening, July 25, Bellefonte, Thursday evening, July 27. These meetings will commence at half past seven o'clock p. m. County meeting, or Convention, at Bellefonte, on Friday evening, July 28. At each meeting helpful county, auxiliary constitutional amendment associations will be formed, and addresses delivered by a representative of the State Association and others. Those who favor a continuance of the liquor traffic and license system are invited to attend all these meetings, and to those who are opposed to the prohibition of the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors, or any mixture or compound thereof, except for legitimate purposes, a reasonable amount of time will be given to defend their cause. Turn out, everybody, irrespective of party, and hear the discussions.

At each meeting delegates will be elected to attend a county meeting or convention to be held at Bellefonte, on Friday, July 28, commencing at 10.30 a. m. and continuing during the day. During its session a county association will be organized.

The movement is entirely non-partisan. The public, without distinction of sex, race, party or denomination, is cordially invited to favor these meetings with their presence, influence and money.

The pastors, and at least two laymen from each church in the county, are requested to attend the convention at Bellefonte as delegates.

Will the ministers of all denominations, and others in the county who are interested, please make thorough announcement of the above meetings, and lend your aid and influence to make all a success? By order of

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Cut this out and preserve it for refference.

The Summer number of Strawbridge & Clothier's Quarterly, just received, furnishes the ladies with many well-illustrated articles on subjects of interest to them; such as fashion, home art and domestic economy. Besides the usual gossip on fashion, which is supplemented later on in the book by hundreds of illustrations, there are instructive articles telling how things should be done. "How to Shop," treats of an art that all ladies practice; "Dress Making" will be read with profit; "How a Furnishing" gives much practical advice that is worth following and seasonable. "Hints on Bathing" are given. In addition to which may be learned, how to make dress caps, how various articles are embroidered, how to be well-dressed, and how to stain glass. From the "Care of Children" knowledge may be gained that is of great use in emergencies. The serio-comic "Tale of a Trunk," is worth listening to; and the full page or illustrations should be carefully examined so that none of the points of the artist be overlooked. The "Kettle-Drum Racquet," is an easy and melodious piece of instrumental music that will prove a permanent addition to the class to which it belongs. The frontispiece represents a pair of lovers in a lane, and will be pleasantly suggestive to all.

Strawbridge & Clothier's Quarterly, is published at fifty cents a year, by Strawbridge and Clothier, Eighth and Market Streets, Philadelphia.

A copy of this interesting magazine should be in the hands of all our lady readers.

MARRIED.

May 28, at the residence of the bride's parents by Rev. W. E. Fischer, Harvey M. West and Miss Annie Duck, both of Gregg twp.

June 1, at Spring Mills, by the same, David McCool and Mary M. Whitmer, all of Spring Mills.

June 22, at the residence of the bride's parents, by the same, Wm. Burell and Sarah E. Duck, all of Gregg twp.

On 6 inst., at the Tunnel, in Haines twp., by J. H. Reifsnyder, Chas. G. Carpenter, of Philipsburg, Centre county to Miss L. Aumiller, of Mifflin county.

June 21, at the residence of the bride's parents, at Tussyville, by Rev. W. E. Fischer, John Smith, of Centre Hall, and Hannah Poorman.

July 6, at Centre Hall, by Rev. W. E. Fischer, James Breon and Elvina Bressler, both of near Bellefonte.

DIED.

Mrs. Rachael M. Nevel, wife of Emanuel Nevel, of Potter, died July 1, aged 40 years, 9 months and 1 day. The dec'd was a sister of Mrs. Geo. Harpster, dec'd, formerly of Centre Hall.

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat, $1.15
Rye 80c
Corn, ears, per bu. 70 c.
Corn, shelled, 90c.
Oats, 55c.
Buckwheat, 50c.
Barley 75c.
Cloverseed,. 4 00 to 4.50
Timothy seed, 2.00 to 2.75
Plaster, ground per ton, $9.00
Flour, per bbl $6,00
Butter 15c
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 12½.
Ham, 15c.
Shoulders 10c
Bacon or side, 10c
Eggs per doz. 15c
Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble

If you are sick Hop Bitters will surely aid Nature in making you well when all else fails.

If you are costive or dyspeptic or suffering from any of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill, for Hop Bitters is a sovereign remedy in all such complaints.

If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney disease, stop tempting Death this moment, and turn for a cure to Hop Bitters.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in the use of Hop Bitters.

If you are a frequenter, or a resident of a miasmatic district, barricade your system against the scourge of all countries—malarial, epidemic, bilious and intermittent fevers—by the use of Hop Bitters.

If you have rough, pimply, or sallow skin, bad breath, pains and aches, and feel miserable generally, Hop Bitters will give you a fair skin, rich blood, the sweetest breath, health and comfort.

In short they cure all Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Nerves, Kidneys, Bright's Disease. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Try Hop Bitters to-day. (10)

AUDITORS' REPORT

Receipts and expenditures of POTTER TWP. for year ending March 13, 1882.

PETER HOFFER, Overseer.

DR.

1882.
March 13. By Amt Duplicate $925 35
To Cash J Miess 5 00
$930 35

CR.

March 13. By Relief to Dan'l Keen 55 21
" Wm. Carson 2 50
" Sam'l Campbell 14 50
" Wm. Tobias 78 00
" Mrs. C Miess 118 00
" Dan'l Fauber, Jr 52 00
" Alex. Wegely 7 37
" Mrs Jeff Dresher 65 34
" Pennington Girl 45 00
" Chas. Peterson 119 50
" Geo. Shep 78 00
By Merchandize & drugs 50 53
" Legal service paid 6 00
" Med. ser. Dr. Alexander 30 00
" cash paid W. Emerick 12 00
" Exonerations 30
" cash pd. Robt Lee, estate 94 85
" Per centage on $925 46 25
" Services 45 00
$930 35

JACOB MIESS, Overseer.

DR.

1882.
March 13. To Amt. Duplicate $904 92
CR.
March 13. By Relief A Miller 42 70
" Fike child 128 84
" Eliza Gordan 19 31
" Wm. Bethlehem 113 19
" J. Nevel 71 59
" Wm. Galbraith 31 65
" Sam'l Campbell 127 61
" Wm. Carson 2 00
" David Little 6 97
" Mrs. Carlin 10 99
" Sam'l Cunfer 2 83
" Eliza Pennington 11 60
" Geo. M'Minn 47 00
" Blanch Clover 50 00
" Mrs. C Miess 5 00
By Merchandize 1 35
" Med. ser. Dr. Alexander 30 00
" Exonerations 6 49
" Percentage on $904 45 23
" Services 45 00
" Cash p'd Robt Lee, Estate 99 69
" Balance 5 88
$904 92

March. 13.
Dr, to balance due township $ 5 88

JOHN FARNER, Supervisor.

1882 Dr
March 13
To Amt Duplicate 677 01
To Cash from H Rarich 103 21
" James Spangler 110 61
" Balance 206 25
$1097 08

March 13 Cr
By work done on roads 595 80
By Exonerations 2 17
By Errors in duplicate 20 25
By New road Allen to Mulbergers 409 00
By Cash paid B Bitner 3 11
By 66½ days service 66 75
$1097 08

March 13
By balance due him 206 25

PETER RERICH, Supervisor.

1882 Dr
March 13
To amt duplicate 689 50
To amt from J J Arney 331 55
$1030 05

March 13 Cr
By work done on roads 371 16
By lumber for roads 4 65
By cash paid Farner 103 21
By cash paid Auditors 31 00
By 45 1-5 days service 45 20
By balance 474 83
$1030 05

March 13
To balance due township 474 83

AUDITORS of Potter township

1882 Dr
March 13
To cash for P Rarich 31 00
March 13 Cr
By auditors fee for 1881 3 00
By room rent D J Meyer 2 00
By F Kurtz printing 15 00
By Stationery 10
By auditors fees 1882 4 50
By balance 6 40
$31 00

March 13
To balance due township 6 40

We, the Auditors of Potter township do certify that we have examined and audited the above accounts and found them correct.

A. C. RIPKA
JOHN GROVE
W. B. MINGLE
} Auditors.

March 13. 1882.

Montreal, July 4.—John Barry, M. P. for Wexford in the British Parliament, a moderate Home Ruler, is here and says that a gradual disintegration of the Liberal party is going on in the House, and the row in the Commons a few nights ago was a great step in that direction. In the approaching general election Mr. Barry expects that seventy stanch Home Rulers will be returned. In the course of conversation he expressed the opinion that during the term of the next Parliament a modified term of home rule, such as exists in the provinces of Canada, would be conceded to his country.

New Advertisements.

J. W. CORNELIUS,
Photographer, 316 Market Street,
LEWISBURG, Pa.
The best work at moderate prices. All work pertaining to photography finely executed. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention, but must be accompanied with the cash. jul13

New Departure.

Believing it to be the best for both merchant and customer that all dealings should be in cash, and following the example of most prominent and successful dealers, I have determined to do away with the credit system after the 17 of July, 1882. After this date the books will be closed and I will sell only

—FOR—CASH—
or its equivalent.

Thankful to my customers for their past patronage, I hope to meet them in the future at my old stand, where I am confident I can sell much CHEAPER THAN BEFORE, and LOWER than elsewhere. Have determined to give my customers the benefit of the new system.

PRODUCE will be taken in exchange for goods at highest market price. Respectfully,

I. J. Grenoble,
13jul y Spring Mills, Pa.

Burchfield's New Grocery.

NEW CENTRE COUNTY BANK BUILDING.

GROCERIES! GROCERIES!

THE New Store in the Centre County Bank Building, High st., Bellefonte Penn'a,

IS NOW OPEN
—AND—
STOCK FULL.

The goods on sale are the best the market affords, and sold at prices to suit all customers.

GROCERIES,
CONFECTIONERY,
GLASS WARE,
CANNED FRUITS,
AND EVERY THING USUALLY KEPT IN A FIRST CLASS STORE.

Remember the Store is a new one opened on
Monday, May 1,
AND ALL GOODS CONSEQUENTLY NEW AND FRESH.

The patronage of all desiring fair treatment is solicited.

For quotations call and you will be convinced that a revolution has been effected in prices of all goods offered for sale.
jun29 W. E. BURCHFIELD.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Hannah M. Chambers, late of Bellefonte, deceased, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. R. G. BRETT, Adm'r,
16jun6t Pine Grove Mills, Pa.

BUTT'S HOUSE,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
FRANK X. LEHAM, Proprietor.
Best brands of Liquors and Cigars on hand. Good accommodations for Travelers and Commercial Men. Also Beer bottler. Terms reasonable. 29juntf

SWARTHMORE COLLEGE,
RE-OPENING IN RESTORED BUILDING.
Both Sexes admitted. College and Preparatory Schools. Under care of Members of the Society of Friends. The main building destroyed by fire the ninth month, last, has been completely rebuilt, enlarged, and fitted up with all conveniences. Thorough instructions in Languages, Literature, Mathematics, and the Sciences. New Scientific building containing Laboratories, Draft Rooms, Machine Shops, and appliances for pursuing a thorough course in Chemistry, Mechanical and Civil Engineering. The next term opens 9th month (Sept.) 7th. Apply early, as, other things being equal, places will be given the earliest applicants. For full particulars, address EDWARD H. MAGILL, Pres., Swarthmore College, Delaware Co., Penna.

A Passing Word.

ANYTHING THAT CAN REASONABLY BE ASKED FOR IN SUMMER CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS AWAITS YOU AT OAK HALL. THE PRICES ON BOTH THIN STUFFS AND WOOLENS ARE FIXED OR READJUSTED ON THE SCHEME OF OUR LAST MONTH'S UFSET SALE.

Wanamaker & Brown.

Oak Hall, Sixth and Market, Philadelphia.

Know

That BROWN'S IRON BITTERS will cure the worst case of dyspepsia.

Will insure a hearty appetite and increased digestion.

Cures general debility, and gives a new lease of life.

Dispels nervous depression and low spirits.

Restores an exhausted nursing mother to full strength and gives abundant sustenance for her child.

Strengthens the muscles and nerves, enriches the blood.

Overcomes weakness, wakefulness, and lack of energy

Keeps off all chills, fevers, and other malarial poison.

Will infuse with new life the weakest invalid.

37 Walker St., Baltimore, Dec. 28th.
For six years I have been a great sufferer from Blood Disease, Dyspepsia, and Constipation, and became so debilitated that I could not retain anything on my stomach, in fact, life had almost become a burden. Finally, when hope had almost left me, my husband seeing Brown's IRON BITTERS advertised in the paper, induced me to give it a trial. I am now taking the third bottle and have not felt so well in six years as I do at the present time.
MRS. L. F. GRIFFIN.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS will have a better tonic effect upon any one who needs "bracing up," than any medicine made.

THE GREAT

BBB EEE EEE H H I V V EEE
B B E E H H I V V E

Christian Roth's Story.

[Stuttgart, May, 1882.]

I've called, Mr. Consul, this morning, to ask, if you please, your advice
On a matter that gives me great worry—"Let's hear it (wants money I know)."
Here's my citizen-paper—("All right.")—I was born in the Schwarzwalder Kreis,
At Schramberg, and went to America forty-five years ago.

Yes, I'm near seventy now, and you see that my step is unsteady—
Plenty of trochie. I tell you—I settled in North Illinois,
And there, ever since, I've been working and saving up, so that already
I've got a nice farm, Mr. Consul, that goes by-and bye to my boys.

How many children? There's four, three boys and a girl. We've had seven;
But when the war came along, my William and Carl marched away.
Both of them fell on the field, and last winter the good Lord in Heaven
Called home our dear little Minnie—she's twelve years old to-day.

Yes, the old woman is living. She's there with the boys on the place,
And our Lina keeps house for them all. Next spring she'll be past twenty-four.
She's the handsomest girl in the county; there's sunshine all over her face;
I can hear even now her sweet voice as she told me farewell at the door.

Why I left? Well, perhaps, Mr. Consul, 'twere better the truth weren't told.
But no matter—it wasn't my fault. My old woman and I had a fight.
She is sick and can't work any more, and she's idle We're both getting old;
So she's cross, and will have it that I'm always wrong and that she's always right.

It hasn't been always that way. In the days when we worked for our bread
And hadn't a dollar laid by in the bank, she and I were all good
And happy together; but since we began to be getting ahead
She has tried to be boss over me, and I didn't intend that she should.

And when our poor dear Minnie died, I had hoped that the fight would die, too,
But no! it lived on just the same, and one day, about four weeks ago,
The old woman sent out for a lawyer, and then, for the first time, I knew
That she wanted to separate from me—from me, who have borne with her so.

And the boys they all tried to make peace; she would listen to naught that they said,
But my Lina stood up by my side—though she spoke not, 'twas easy to see,
As she put her sweet arms round my neck and rested her beautiful head
On my breast, that her dear heart was full of the tenderest pity for me.

And I said: "My Christina, we've labored and struggled together till now;
Our children are grown, and you want us to separate, now we are old?
No lawyer can part us, Christina, no lawyer can never our vow,
But I'll leave you and go forth alone on my way through the rain and the cold."

Then my poor Lina cried, and she bade me reflect, and the boys they said "Stay!"
And I paused for a moment and looked at Christina—she said not a word.
One word would have kept me. But no, it came not, and I hurried away,
And my Lina's sweet voice, "Oh, dear father, come back," was the last that I heard.

And so I have wandered back here to the scenes of my childhood and youth;
Have stood by the grave of my father and mother—have seen the old home
On the hillside at Schramberg—and yet, Mr. Consul, to tell you the truth,
I find that I cannot be happy while far from the loved ones I roam.

For my sweet Lina's words, "Oh, dear father, come back," always ring in my ears,
And I'm going this day; but for fear there should come on the journey some ill,
There's no telling, you know, what might happen, perchance, to a man of my years,
I have come, Mr. Consul, this morning to ask you to draw up my will.

And I want you to make my old woman entitled to all that I've got
In case of my death. After all I can trust her to do what is fair
By the children in case she survives me. Just say that I, Christian Roth—" What!
Is your name Christian Roth? Here's a letter addressed to you here in my care."

A letter! My Lina's handwriting, and postmarked at Scott, Illinois;
Here, quick, let me read it: "Dear father, my mother implores you to come.
She tenderly asks your forgiveness; and now, she and I and the boys
Are lovingly waiting your coming, and eager to welcome you home."

—*George L. Catlin.*

"IT."

FROM THE GERMAN OF ALEX V. ROBERTS.

[The original of this translation, by Mrs. Rosalie Ortheiler, of Albany, N. Y., is a prize story written for the Vienna *Allgemeine Zeitung*. There were seven hundred and fifty contributions handed in, and of these Mr. Roberts' "It" took the first prize, 300 florins. The judges were some of the most enlightened men of German literature—Bauernfeld, Laube, Gross and several others.]

Returning from a business trip, I entered my wife's boudoir, and found her kneeling before a low-chair, on which sat a boy-baby with large, round and wondering eyes. She got up and came rustling in her silken robe de chambre to meet me. She reached out her hand and greeted me not more heartily nor yet more formally than we were accustomed to greet each other in those days.

"There it is," said my wife, pointing to the child.

"What?" asked I; but she stooped down before the little stranger, held a biscuit close to his little upturned face, and half turning toward me, replied:

"Well, you know—did we not read of it in the newspaper? Don't you remember—the day before yesterday? And is it not beautiful?"

Now I did recollect that a few nights before she had held the *Gazette* under the light of my student-lamp, and pointing with her finger to an advertisement, said to me: "Please read that." It was the well-known appeal, the cry of despair from a bleeding heart, addressed "to good people." A child was offered for adoption to persons well off. "What would you think of our taking it?" my wife had said, and I had returned the paper to her with a shrug of my shoulders.

"But, Martha, what have you done?" cried I, in a tone vibrating with anger. "You have really—"

"Certainly, as you see. And then it belongs to me; I myself have settled everything with the poor mother, who is in reality to be pitied. I have sworn to take good care of it; and so I will indeed."

She took the little head, with its blonde silk curls, between her white hands and fondled and caressed it. "Is it not so, little one?—you will be loved?"

But the somewhat sickly and delicate little face showed no sign of understanding, except that out of the heart-shaped little mouth came one of those sighs that sound so strangely from children.

I at once gave up all serious objection. Had we not been accustomed for years to act independently of each other? Our marriage was not a happy one, although we had not married for love. During the noise and bustle of the crowded exchange, our fathers had contracted this union. She had to tear her heart from a beloved one, and in mine glowed a passion not yet outspoken. But parental wishes conquered. We chose to be obedient children; and so it happened.

At the commencement we were to each other a silent reproach; after which followed a declared war, until finally we came to a polite but gloomy peace.

To be sure she was beautiful, she was good and bright and sparkling. Others called her an angel. And I? Well, I believe that I was no monster either. The analysis showed the brightest colors, still the sun was missing. We were six years married and had no children. Perhaps had heaven sent us them—well, this child belonged entirely to her! I heard later that she had given the mother a thousand dollars, the price of a set of jewels which she sold secretly.

"Why did you not tell me of it?" said I, half angrily.

"Because it would have been too late if I had waited for your return to the city; and besides I wanted to have it entirely for myself; I want to call it my own," said she, poutingly.

My horses, my dogs; her canaries, her gold fishes—that I could endure; but that she wanted to have her child for herself alone, that was too much for me. The thought of it tortured me one, two days long. On the third day, my wife having gone out in her carriage, there came a veiled woman and demanded entrance. It was the mother. Like a shadow she glided into the room, and, with a half-suppressed sob, begged to see her child once more. She could not part from him forever without imprinting one more kiss upon his cheeks. I opened my safe quickly: "Here, my good woman," said I, "take that, they have not given you enough." Hot tears fell down her wan cheeks; she begged me not to judge her too harshly; she had another child, a cripple and helpless; she herself was sick and would not live much longer, and what was to become of the children? Then she thought—I myself had to finish the sentence, which a violent fit of coughing had interrupted. "Yes," she had thought, "I will sell the healthy one, in order that the money may help the cripple when I am dead and gone."

No, she must not be judged harshly; we rich ones know but little of the trials and temptations of the poor.

When my wife returned I gave her an account of the call I had had, adding that I had given to the unfortunate one exactly the same amount as she had. "And now," said I, "you see the child belongs to both of us." She bit her lip with her little white teeth.

"It is all the same to me," said she after a moment's reflection, and with that she pressed a tender kiss on the little boy's mouth. It sounded almost like a challenge.

"Our child!" I scarcely ever saw it. And the changes that were made in our household for his sake were made entirely without me. Sometimes, after the most important things were decided, my consent was then asked. "We are obliged to have a nurse, I hired one, Anselm"—I nodded silently—"We must fit up a nursery; that room is too warm for the child." I nodded silently, but I heard the sound of the workmen, who were already busy in the hall. What could I do better? Was it not all done for our child?

My wife and I did not talk much about the child, and when we did mention it we used only the name "It." But this "It" could be heard through the house at almost any time of the day.

"Hush! not so much noise! It sleeps! It must have its dinner. It should be taken out for a drive. It has hurt itself!" And so the whole house began to turn round our "It." This nameless neuter vexed me.

"It must have its own name," said I, one day.

"I entirely forgot to ask the mother—I mean the woman—what its name is," answered my wife. She intended to come again. But she does not come, she is certainly sick. Now, I call it Max. Max is a pretty, short name; is it not?" "Him," returned I, between two draughts of my cigar; "Fritz would also be a quite pretty name." "One cannot change the name now on account of the domestics," answered she, shortly; and then called out loudly: "Is Max up already?" Never mind, was it not our child!

Once, though, I played my justifiable part toward our child. At dinner it was always served at a little table in an adjoining room. At such times we could hear, between the scantily-dropping phrases of our conversation its merry prattling, accompanied by the clattering of its spoon. My wife had no rest; there was a continual going and coming between us and him; the soup might be too hot and he might eat too much! "Wife," said I, very quietly but very decidedly, "from to-morrow it shall eat with us at our table. It is old enough now with its two years."

From that time on "It" ate with us. He sat there in his high chair like a prince, close to my wife; both opposite to me like declared enemies, as it were. The yellowish paleness of poverty had yielded to a fine aristocratic pink in his little cheeks, which, now becoming quite chubby, sat comfortable on the stiff folds of the napkin. It worked powerfully at its soup; and now that it had finished, set up the spoon like a scepter in its little round fist on the table. My wife and I had exchanged a few words, and now again we sat silent. Apparently on account of this silence, its large eyes began to open wider and wider. They stared on me, stared at my wife, with a surprised, almost frightened expression, as if they had a presentiment that all was not right between us. I confess that these eyes embarrassed me, and that I had a feeling of relief when Frederick entered with a dish. And I think that my wife felt the same.

And the following days there were the same large, wondering eyes, like an appealing question staring into the pauses of our conversation. It sounds ridiculous, but it is nevertheless true; we were culprits before the child, we two grown persons! And by degrees our conversation became more animated. The occasional prattlings of the little one were noticed and spoken about; indeed sometimes there was mutual laughter at his attempts to speak.

Ah! how light, how bell-like pure sounded her laughter! Had I never then heard that before? And what was the matter with me, that I sometimes bent over my writing desk, listening, as though I heard from a distance these same silvery tones?

With the first sunny spring days "It" began to play in the garden, which I could overlook from my seat in my office. She was generally with him. I could hear the sound of his little feet on the pebbles, and then her footsteps. Now she would playfully chase him, and a chorus of twittering sparrows would join their notes with the merry laughter. Now she would catch him and kiss his cheeks over and over. Once I opened my window; a warm, balsamic air streamed around me and a butterfly fluttered in and lit on my inkstand. Just then she came out of a green, vine grown bower; she was dressed in a dazzling white negligee, trimmed with costly lace; all over her streamed the golden sunshine, except that her face was overshadowed by the pink of her parasol.

How slim she appeared! how graceful in her movements! Had I been blind? Truly the aunts and cousins were right; she was in reality beautiful! A sweet smile transformed her features; she was happy—certainly in this moment she was—and her happiness came from her child. Then a voice made itself heard in my breast, which said very plainly: "You are a monster?" I got up and walked to the window. "It is a beautiful day," called I. I know how cold and prosaic it must have sounded to her. It came like a heavy cloud-shadow over a sunny landscape. She answered something that I did not understand; but the brightness was gone from her little face. Then she took up the child, who was stretching out his arms to her, and kissed and caressed him before my eyes.

There it was when the first feeling of jealousy was aroused in me; a jealousy truly, but what a strange jealousy, which could not make clear to itself who was its object! If "It" said "mamma" to her, there came a pain in the heart; and the caresses with which she overwhelmed him almost drove me wild. I was jealous of both! It pained me that I had no part in this weaving of love; that I was not the third in the union. I exerted myself to gain a part of their love. I did it very clumsily. The child persevered in a certain shyness, and she—had I not kept myself forcibly away from her during these long, long years?

One day at the dinner-table, after a skirmish of words, came a great stillness between us, a stillness more painful than it had ever been. I glanced down at the flowers on my plate of Saxon porcelain, my displeasure showing in my face; but I felt plainly that "It" had its eyes fixed on me, and also her eyes! It was as if those four eyes burned on my forehead. Then sounded suddenly in the stillness, "Papa!" and again louder and more courageous, "Papa!" I shuddered. "It" sat there and stared, now very much frightened, over at me, wondering, perhaps, whether a storm would be raised by its "Papa." But her face was suffused with glowing redness, and her half-open lips trembled slightly.

There came a flood of gladness over my heart. Certainly no one but her had taught him this "Papa." Why did I not spring up, bound toward her, and with one word, one embrace, strike out the loneliness of these last six years? One right word in this moment and all would have been well. It remained unspoken; I seemed to have lost all power to act; but on a certain page of my ledger are still traces of the tears I shed in anger at my own stupidity.

There was no doubt about it; another spirit had stepped in with its little curly head—the spirit of love; and that made me a stranger in my own house. A precious sunshine brightened the rooms, even when the one in the heavens was hidden by clouds. The face of the servants and even inanimate objects streamed back this radiance. But me, only, the sunshine did not touch.

I felt myself always more and more unhappy in my loneliness. Jealousy grew in me; it gave me all sorts of foolish thoughts. I wanted to rebel against the little autocrat, but that would be ridiculous. I wanted to give her the choice between him and me. I, audacious one. I knew very well which side her heart would choose. At another time I was ready to take steps in order to find the mother, and, with the power of gold, force her to take back her child—behind my wife's back. That would be cowardly.

I could no longer fix my mind on business. I mistrusted even myself. People asked what was the matter with me. I feigned illness.

The sunshine would not let itself be banished, and the spirit of love was stronger than I. With his flaming sword he drove me out. "I must take a long journey, Martha." My voice trembled as I said this. My wife must have noticed it; for something like moist, shining pity shone in her beautiful eyes. At my taking leave she held the little one toward me and asked in soft, caressing tones: "Will you not say adieu to our child?" I took up the little one, perhaps too roughly; at all events, he began to cry and resist my caresses. Then I put him down and hastened away.

I traveled in uncertainty through the world and behold! after the first few days in addition to an ordinary traveling companion, bad humor, there came another fellow who told me plainly that I was a fool. First it sounded like a whisper, then louder and louder: "You are a downright fool." Finally, I read it in the newspaper before me; it was traced on the blue mountains; the locomotive shrieked it to me. Yes, I believed it; why did I not then and there turn my face homeward? Well, the fool must first travel it all off before everything would be right again.

At last, one day, with a violent beating of the heart, I again entered my dwelling. What a solemn stillness reigned there! I could now hear the sound of whispering voices; my wife came toward me: "It is very sick, very sick," moaned she, "It will surely die!" I tried to comfort her. Only a short time, however, proved that bad fears were but too well grounded. During the night we both sat by the little bed; she there and I here. Each of us holding one of his little hands! Ah! those feverish pulse beats!—every stroke sounding like an appeal: "Love each other, love each other; be good!" We felt eventually these throbbings and we understood the appeal. Our eyes met full and earnest through the glittering tears, as in a first holy vow. Words would have seemed a sacrilege then.

Not long after we laid our darling in the warm spring earth.

When we again sat down at our table there was a stillness between us; but it was not the same stillness as that which the little stranger had broken in upon with his parting "Papa." By the wall stood his high arm-chair, and on the little board before it lay his spoon-scepter. My wife reached her fine, white hand over the table, and asked: "Did you also love it?—at least a little?" Her voice trembled. "My wife! my sweet, my own wife!" called I. Then I fell at her feet and held her hands fast in mine. "I love thee, my wife, oh, wife!"

After the first emotion had subsided I pointed to the arm-chair: "The little one came to teach us love," whispered I. "And when it had finished its teaching it went again to the angels," added she, through her tears.

One day the physician stepped out of my wife's room, with a smiling face. He touched the little arm-chair as he passed it, saying: "Let it stand there; you will need it again."

Really? Was it possible? Had I deserved such happiness?

As I held my wife close to my heart in my irrepressible joy, I could not forbear to bend down to her blushing little face, and say: "We will love it dearly, very dearly. Is it not so?"

Lameness in Horses.

Dr. D. D. Slade, professor of agricultural zoology, Harvard university, gives in the *American Agriculturist* a very full account of the symptoms that will enable owners of horses to detect different varieties of lameness and their treatment. He says:

Shoulder lameness is frequently due to a strain or to direct violence, and is shown in repose by the hanging of the limb, from disinclination to move the muscles, and during motion by the dragging and difficulty to bring forward the limb, which is done by a rotatory movement. It is also shown by the flinching when the foot is lifted and carried forward and backward. The positive signs before mentioned may or may not be present. If the elbow is affected, there will be a singular "hanging" of the limb and excessive nodding of the head in motion.

In splint, lamesness is usually much increased by exercise. Pressure on the limb shows tenderness, and there is increased heat, with more or less swelling. A small splint in developing may give much more pain, shown by lameness, than one fully formed. Ring bones and ossified side cartilages, in their early stages, may be recognized as causes of a peculiar stiffened gait, with the weight thrown upon the heels. The lameness nearly or entirely disappears before the bony deposit appears about the middle and lower pastern. Strains of posterior and other ligaments and tendons of the lower limb evidence themselves by the local symptoms and alteration in gait. But there are cases of temporary lameness, from very obscure causes, attributable only to a sudden strain of some ligament whose exact situation can only be surmised.

The short, quiet step of the horse, with that inflammation of the feet known as chronic laminitis in which the weight is thrown upon the heels of the fore limbs, is easily recognized. In the less frequent affection, navicular disease, the weight is thrown upon the toes, the gait is short and the lameness, slight at first, is increased by exercise. Corns are discovered by rapping and pinching the sole, at the space between the bars and the quarters in the fore feet. Disease of the frog is self-evident by the peculiar odor. A sand crack sufficient to produce lameness cannot escape observation. Accidental injuries to the feet will generally be known by the history of the case. Lameness in and about the hip joint is most frequently the result of strain, and is to be recognized by the peculiar want of movement of the hind quarter, and if of long standing, by the wasting of the muscles of the region. Stifle-joint lameness, either the result of laxation or of disease, may be known by the dragging of the toe, and by the local symptoms. Bone spavin is manifested by positive signs, but more especially by the stiffness in the bending of the hock joint and by the dragging and sudden catching up of the limb, and above all by the disappearance of all lameness during exercise, to reappear after rest. Bog spavin, a disease of the true hock joint, gives rise to a similar lameness.

SWINDLERS OUTWITTED.

Cases in Which the Biter Has Got Bitten

Hardly a day passes, says a New York paper, that a complaint is not lodged at some one of the police stations by a stranger in the city who has been victimized by confidence operators, but sometimes the confidence operator picks up the wrong man, and instead of swindling him gets the worst of the game himself, as the few instances given below will show.

The neighborhood of the Astor house and the City Hall park is a favorite resort for these "crooks," owing to the proximity of the Jersey ferries. Not long since a gentlemen was noticed by one of the fraternity of swindlers crossing the park, and, as he stopped to inspect the architectural monstrosities of the postoffice, the operator approached him and said:

"Can I be mistaken? Is not this Mr. Edwards, of Boston?" "No, sir, I am not," was the reply. "My name is Andrews, I'm from Chicago." The operator begged his pardon. The likeness to his friend Mr. Edwards, of Boston, was so remarkable it misled him, and he withdrew. The gentleman had hardly gone fifty feet from the spot where he had been accosted when a well dressed man of perhaps thirty-five slapped him on the back and said: "Why, Andrews, old boy, how are you? What are you doing so far East as this? How are all the boys in Chicago? Come in and have a drink and tell me the news?" Mr. Andrews accepted the invitation, and bottle after bottle of champagne was ordered and drunk, always at the expense of the operator. Mr. Andrews explained that he had only about $10 in his pocket and a check for $8,500 that he was going to cash at the bank the next morning. This he showed his friend, and the sight of that and the diamond studs and gold watch and chain he wore were enough to make the "crook" determine to "play" him. Mr. Andrews dined with his "old friend," went to the theatre and then on a spree all over the city, the friend paying all expenses, and at 4 o'clock in the morning they parted, after Mr. Andrews had made an engagement to meet his companion at 9:45 the next morning and go to the bank, get the check cashed, and then "own the town." As he stepped into the hack the "crook" called and paid for, he said, feeling in his pockets: "By the way, some one in the last drive must have picked my pocket of that $10 bill. Lend me $50 till morning, as I haven't a cent in my pocket." "Certainly, here it is. Remember 9:45 to-morrow, or, rather to-day, sharp. Good-night."

Mr. Andrews has not yet shown up. He has probably returned to New Orleans, where, under his own name, he runs a very popular and well-paying faro bank.

P. T. Barnum was picked up a few weeks ago at the corner of Fifth avenue and Twenty-third street by a gentleman who insisted that he knew him, and that his name was Robinson and came from Scranton, Pa. It was not till Mr. Barnum had convinced him that he was from Bridgeport, Conn., that he was induced to depart.

Not long since a man, loosely put together, and wearing clothes that did not fit him particularly well, so that he looked like a well-to-do farmer, was sauntering down the Bowery, when he was accosted by a man who claimed to know him well and treated him to a drink for old acquaintance sake. Then a visit was proposed to one of the many side-shows, where a gambling establishment is the "raison d'etre." Both men joined in a game known as the "envelope game," and the countryman won some four dollars. The dealer thought he had encouraged him sufficiently, and began to win back from him. The supposed countryman stopped playing and pocketed what was left of the winnings. The proprietor tried to persuade him to continue playing, and he finally consented, saying, "I guess I will, but we will adjourn to police headquarters for the continuation, so as to give the superintendent and commissioners a chance." Then throwing open his coat, he showed his credentials as a central office detective, and took the implements of the game as well as the dealer, the proprietor and the "capper" to the station-house.

A well-known club-man in the city was approached by one of these operators on Fourth avenue, near Twenty-sixth street, one morning as he got off the street-car. "My name is not Johnson," said the intended victim, and then added: "It's Thompson, and I don't come from Flushing, L. I., but from Kingston, Ulster county, N. Y." The operator of course begged his pardon and departed. But as the gentleman from "up the river" neared the fountain in the center of Madison square on his way to his club confidence-man No. 2, a partner of No. 1, met him and said: "Well, Thompson, upon my soul I'm glad to see you! How's all the folks up in Kingston?"

"They're pooty well. How's your folks?"

"Good, thank you; what's the news up in Ulster county?"

"Well, there ain't much news, 'cept I've been gittin' married lately," and here a deep blush and a genial smile spread over the elderly gentleman's face.

"You don't mean it; who did you marry?"

"Little Katy; you know she lived two houses below the hot—"

"Why, certainly I knew her; lived just below the hotel. So you married little Katy?"

"Do you know my little Katy, my little girl, my dear little wife?" said the intended prey, as though delighted at meeting some one who knew his beloved Katy. Then encircling the operator with his arms, and getting a grip with his right hand on his left wrist, he began to hug the slim figure of the "crook" with the vigor of a polar bear, at the same time expectorating a miniature Niagara of tobacco-juice over the expanse of shirt bosom displayed by the low-cut vest of the swindler, scraping in a paroxysm of delight his muddy and heavy shoes down the irreproachable-clad shins of his new-found friend, and landing on his neatly-shod feet with the weight of an elephant. Finally the operator was turned over to the tender mercies of a park policeman.

An amusing case was that of a young stockbroker, who was standing late one night in front of the Fifth Avenue hotel, finishing his cigar before going to bed, when he was spoken to by a very gentlemanly-like man, who, after speaking of the weather, suggested a drink by way of a nightcap. The offer was accepted, and while the drinks were being poured out the nice-looking man said he thought he would go round to play faro for half an hour. Would the young broker like to go and see him play and perhaps make a little money himself? The young broker said that he would, and together they went to a well-known gambling house in the neighborhood. As they entered the room the proprietor said to the young broker: "Good-evening, Willie; could you sell that Lake Shore for me to-day?"

Learning to Swim.

There really is no mystery in learning to swim—an accomplishment which is possessed in perfection by the most stupid of frogs. More than once I have explained how any one can teach himself. The trunk, less the arms, is heavier than water; with the arms it is lighter; all, therefore, that a person has to do is to acquire the habit of drawing in the breath when he is preparing to make a stroke, and expelling the breath while he is making it. Let any one do this and keep calm, and he will find that he can swim. But, perhaps, it is better to acquire confidence by a preliminary course of floating. To do this it is only necessary to lie flat on the water, stretch out the arms with the palms of the hands downward, throw back the head, and whenever the body sinks low, slowly to fill the lungs with air.—*London Truth.*

The quarrying interest in East Tennessee has doubled within the last seven years.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Eastern and Middle States.

THE Pennsylvania Democratic State convention at Harrisburg was presided over by George M. Dallas, and nominated a full ticket headed by Robert E. Pattison, comptroller of Philadelphia, who was chosen on the sixth ballot, for governor. The platform declares against monopoly and in sympathy with labor; protests against the "boss" and the "spoils" systems in politics, and denounces all repudiation, State and Federal.

AN international rifle match between British and American teams will be shot at the Creedmoor (Long Island) range September 15 and 16.

THE Vermont Democrats at their State convention in Montpelier nominated a full ticket headed by George E. Eaton for governor.

A TRAIN known as the "Wall Street express," which leaves Long Branch at 8 o'clock A. M., for New York, when about three miles distant from its starting point plunged from a long bridge into the mud and water underneath. Seven cars were in the train—four ordinary passenger coaches, the smoking car, a baggage car, and a Pullman palace car. The last two, locked behind the engine, kept the track, but the others toppled fairly off the bridge, and were precipitated a distance of a dozen feet. The train was filled with prominent New York business men on their way to the city from their summer residences in Long Branch. General Ulysses S. Grant was in the smoking-car, and was promptly helped through the window to a place of safety by Fireman Foster, with a slight scratch at the knee, minus his hat, but with his cigar still lighted. S. L. Bradley and George W. Demarest, New York merchants, and C. M. Woodruff, of Newark, N. J., were killed and about seventy injured, several dangerously. The accident is attributed to an insecure rail.

HARVARD defeated Yale in the annual eight-oared boat race at New London, Conn.

AFTER being out fifty-five minutes the jurors in the trial of James and Walter Malley and Blanche Douglass for the murder of Jennie Cramer, at New Haven, returned a verdict of not guilty, and the prisoners were discharged.

AN ocean steamer arrived at New York the other day having on board 927 Mormon emigrants. Of the 927 there were 629 Swedes and Norwegians, and 191 English, Scotch and Welsh.

FIVE lives in all were lost by the accident on the train from Long Branch to New York, two more of the injured passengers—James E. Mallory and William R. Garrison, both well-known New York business men—succumbing to their injuries. Mr. Garrison, who was forty-eight years of age, had been president of the Union Pacific railroad and of one of the New York elevated roads, and was one of the foremost business men of the metropolis.

A CYCLONE about one-quarter of a mile wide and ten miles long did great damage to life and property in and about the village of Coalville, Pa. Altogether about fifteen houses were wrecked, and from twenty-five to thirty persons killed or injured. Scarcely a tree in the storm's track was left standing. The pecuniary damage is estimated at $75,000.

THE inquest into the accident to the train from Long Branch resulted in the coroner's jury finding the New York and Long Branch Railroad company guilty of gross carelessness. General Grant was one of the witnesses.

A FIRE at Oregon, N. Y., destroyed Hoffman's paper mill. Three young men—Theodore Gardner, Albert Hadden and Frank Lamarenx—who had been on a spree and gone into the building to sleep off its effects, were burned to death.

THE Hon. Ichabod Goodwin, the first war governor of New Hampshire, died the other day at Portsmouth, aged eighty-six years.

South and West.

IT is estimated that not less than 120 persons have been killed by the recent tornadoes in Kansas, Missouri, Iowa, Nebraska, Dakota and Minnesota, and that the total amount of property destroyed will exceed in value $3,500,000.

NEW ORLEANS has had a fatal case of yellow fever, but the victim was a sailor, who contracted the disease in Havana, and there are no fears of its spreading.

BETWEEN 5,000 and 6,000 persons—more than half the people of Patrick county, Va.—have been suffering for lack of food. The people have been helping one another and are receiving aid from other parts of the Union.

A GAMBLER named Mentzel, while resisting arrest at Raton, New Mexico, shot and killed three men and fatally wounded a deputy sheriff. Mentzel was then seized by an enraged crowd and hanged to a signboard.

IOWA has been voting on a liquor prohibition amendment to the State constitution. The majority in favor of the amendment is about 40,000.

A HEAVY rain which fell at Frenchburg, Ky., raised the streams and flooded the streets eight feet deep, sweeping away six dwellings and drowning Mrs. John Fox, Mrs. Byrne and two daughters and two Misses Watkins.

TWO distinct shocks of earthquake were felt the other day in San Francisco. The shocks lasted about thirty seconds, and houses were shaken in quite a lively way.

HENRY COLE, a Cincinnati lawyer, became despondent on account of the loss of a daughter in Brooklyn a few years ago, and also because he had become reduced in circumstances. The other day he shot and killed his wife and remaining daughter, aged nineteen, and then committed suicide.

THE Bank of Commerce, of Richmond, Va., has suspended.

A FIRE broke out in the heart of Larremore, Dakota, spread rapidly and destroyed a fourth part of the town. Several occupants of the Union house, where the fire originated, were burned to death.

A COLONY of eleven men and women and three children in Dakota were massacred by a party of fifty Sioux Indians.

EDWARD FOLSOM was hanged at Fort Smith, Ark., for the murder of two men last August.

THE reported massacre of a party of colonists in Dakato, by a band of Sioux Indians, turned out to be a practical joke, gotten up for merely sensational purposes by a party of land-hunters and colonists, who had disguised themselves as Indians.

COLONEL JOHN BRIDGES was hanged at Cadiz, Ky., for the murder of his wife. A large crowd was present. After the trap was sprung the noose around Bridges' neck slipped, and the poor wretch struggled so hard that he succeeded in freeing his hands and feet from the cords with which they had been pinioned and then tried to get upon the gallows again, but was pushed back and suffered a horrible death by strangulation.

DURING a fight between white and colored men in the court house at Brooksville, Fla., three negroes named Turner were killed and several men on both sides were wounded.

FIFTEEN houses were struck by lightning during a heavy thunder-storm in Oregon, Ill., one man lost his life, many bridges, barns and outbuildings were carried away by the flood, horses and cattle were killed and grain was ruined. The damage done exceeds $50,000.

WATERSPOUTS partially destroyed Manitou Springs, Col., and the Indian settlement in Tejon Canon, Cal. A number of lives were lost.

THE Indian Territory is suffering severely from smallpox. At Muscogee nearly every one of 200 cases proved fatal.

OFFICIAL returns give Moody, the Republican candidate for governor of Oregon, 1,428 majority, and George, Republican candidate for Congressman, 3,365 majority.

TWO horse thieves—Jack Hite and Mike Chambers—were shot dead near Oregon City, Or., while attempting to escape from a posse of officers.

COLONEL L. W. R. BLAIR, leader of the South Carolina Greenbackers and their gubernatorial candidate in 1880, was shot and killed by Captain Hail during an altercation at a political meeting at Camden, S. C. Hail was put under $5,000 bail.

From Washington.

MR. CHILCOTT, from the Senate committee on claims, reported favorably a House bill appropriating $100 to pay for a horse ridden to death by Mrs. Mary Bullard, of Iowa, in August, 1861, in obtaining aid to rescue captured Union soldiers near Etna, Mo.

A SPECIAL census bulletin states that in 1880 there were in the United States thirty-eight establishments for the manufacture of fire-arms, with an invested capital of $8,315,299, and employing 4,579 hands.

ROBERT M. A. HAWK, Republican member of Congress from the Fifth Illinois district, died suddenly and unexpectedly the other day at his boarding house in Washington, aged forty-three years.

The committee on ways and means has at last made a favorable report on a bill to tax the manufacture and sale of oleomargarine.

THE President sent the following nominations to the Senate: Lewis Wallace, of Indiana, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Turkey; Henry C. Hall to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to the Central American States; John A. Halderman, of Missouri, to be minister resident and consul-general to Siam; John M. Francis, of New York, to be minister resident and consul-general to Portugal; J. P. Wickersham, of Pennsylvania, to be minister resident and consul-general to Denmark; Michael J. Cramer, of Kentucky to be minister resident and consul-general to Switzerland; James Riley Weaver, of West Virginia, to be secretary of legation and consul-general at Vienna; Lewis Richmond, of Rhode Island, to be secretary of legation and consul-general at Rome; John T. Robeson, of Tennessee, to be consul at Beirut; A. T. Sharp, of Kansas, to be consul at Manila; Lorin A. Lathrop, of Nevada, to be consul at Bristol; James Viosca to be consul at LaPaz, Mexico; Lieutenant-Colonel Gustavus A. DeHuesy, to be colonel Fourth United States Artillery.

THE postoffice department has made a report showing that for the fiscal year ending June 30 the postal service was self-sustaining.

DURING June the national debt was decreased $12,560,696.70. July 1 the total debt was $1,932,203,980.50, and the cash in the treasury was $243,289,519.78.

THE receipts from patents for June were $88,886.95, an increase over the corresponding month of 1881 of $12,574.70. The receipts from January 1 to June 30, 1882, were $617,692.60, or an increase over the corresponding period of the previous fiscal year of $77,198.25.

FURTHER nominations by the President: James Atkins, of Georgia, to be United States district judge for the northern district of Georgia; Colonel Charles H. Crane, assistant surgeon-general, to be surgeon-general, with the rank of brigadier-general; John Davis, of the District of Columbia, to be first assistant secretary of state, vice J. C. Bancroft Davis, resigned; Eugene Schuyler, of New York, to be minister resident and consul-general to Roumania, Servia and Greece; John Worthington, of New York, to be United States consul at Malta; Paul Ravesies, of Alabama, to be United States consul at Truxpan.

Foreign News.

ABOUT 1,000 Nihilists are to be tried in St. Petersburg.

EUROPEANS are still leaving Egypt as fast as they can get away. Advices from Alexandria state that there have been fresh murders of Christians in the Delta villages. Arabi Bey, the Egyptian minister of war, declares that the natives implicated in the massacre in Alexandria shall not be punished unless the Europeans who fired upon the rioters are also punished.

THE Duke of Edinburgh, Queen Victoria's second son, has had a narrow escape from death. While fishing recently near Bayona, Spain, he hooked a large fish. In his attempts to haul it in he lost his footing and was dragged into water sixteen feet deep. He was carried under four times. After struggling for half an hour he succeeded in reaching land.

MORE than 1,000 persons were killed and wounded during the recent riots in Alexandria, Egypt.

IRELAND has been divided into six districts, under magistrates having control of the military, for the administration of the repression bill.

A LOSS of more than $20,000 has been incurred by farmers and others in British Columbia through floods.

A STEAMTUG struck rocks outside the mouth of the Tyne in England and a number of her passengers were drowned. Eleven persons were drowned in attempting to lower a lifeboat.

LORD CLANRICARDE'S agent, Mr. Blake, and his steward, Mr. Keene, were killed in county Galway, Ireland, while riding in a car. The shots were fired through loopholes in a wall. Mr. Blake was a cousin of Lord Clanricarde, and was over seventy years old. A farmer named McCausland has been killed by two men with scythes near Ballyclare, county Antrim.

THE Russian police have succeeded in discovering the nucleus of the Nihilist conspiracy. They have a list of the persons who contributed to the Nihilist funds, the names of the members of the central managing committee and its branches throughout Russia and a list of all who have joined the party since 1872. Three more bomb and dynamite factories and secret printing establishments have been broken up in St. Petersburg.

THE Swiss authorities have ordered the evacuation of the village of Elm, Switzerland, because of the threatening condition of the mountain.

AN extraordinary scene took place in the British house of commons during a session which lasted thirty-two hours. Mr. Parnell and twenty-four other Irish members were suspended after an all-night session characterized by the most bitter parliamentary warfare. Decisive action on the part of the government had been looked for after Mr. Gladstone's notice on his previous day of his intention to use all means in his power to hasten the adoption of the remaining clauses of "The Bill for the Repression of Crime in Ireland." The Irish members used every effort during the all-night session to obstruct the passage of this bill, and the debate between them and the government members was most bitter. Finally sixteen of the Irish members were charged with obstructing the passage of the bill, and by a vote of 126 to 27 were suspended and ordered to withdraw, which they at once did. Afterward nine other Irish members, upon motion of Mr. Gladstone, were also suspended, and the bill was then passed.

"FOURTH OF JULY" was celebrated by Americans abroad by banquets and fetes in London, Liverpool, Leipsic, Paris and other places. Some of the English papers published congratulatory articles.

LAYCOCK, the Australian, defeated Boyd, the Englishman, in a boat race on the Thames.

Forty-Seventh Congress---Senate.

The bill to reduce internal revenue taxation was passed by 127 yeas to 80 nays—11 Democrats voting for it and 23 Republicans against it. As it passed the House the bill provides for a reduction of nearly $24,000,000 on the basis of last year's revenues.

Bills were passed allowing to the widows of he late Messrs. Hurlburt and Kilpatrick, United States ministers, the balance of one year's salary....A bill was reported authorizing the construction of vessels of war for the United states navy....The conference report on the consular and diplomatic appropriation bill was agreed to....The legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill was further considered.

The bill to establish the Territory of Pembina was reported....The legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill was passed....A bill was passed further to regulate the investment of the Pacific railroad sinking funds....Consideration of the general deficiency bill was begun.

A bill incorporating a new ocean cable company was passed....The general deficiency appropriation bill was discussed and several amendments adopted, among them one reducing the appropriation for the expenses of the late President Garfield's illness and burial.

House.

A resolution was adopted requesting the Senate to return the bill to regulate emigration....It was decided to postpone consideration of the bill for the erection of a Congressional library building until December, 1882....The naval appropriation bill was reported back and referred to a committee of the whole....The bill to reduce internal revenue taxation was discussed, but no action was taken.

A bill was reported for a new Atlantic cable line....The Senate bill was passed to amend the act giving public lands to the several States and Territories which may provide colleges for the benefit of agriculture and the mechanical arts....The legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill was considered.

The subject of the imprisonment of American citizens in British prisons was discussed....The naval appropriation bill was considered without action....The Senate bill was passed appropriating $20,000 to aid in erecting a column commemorative of